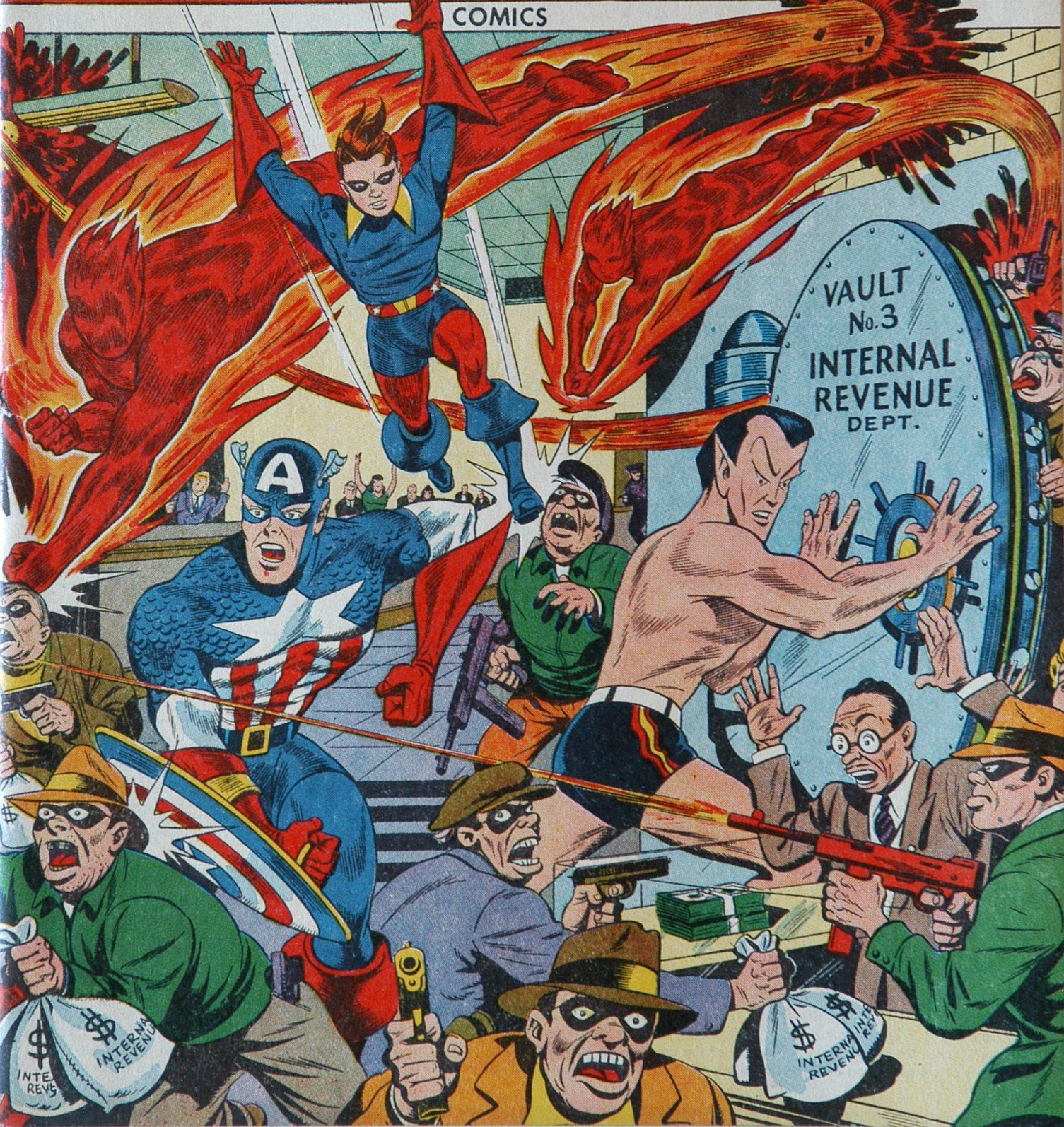
HUMAN TORCH
CAPTAIN AMERICA
SUB MARINER

ALL WINNERS

NO. 18
SUMMER ISSUE
10¢

COMICS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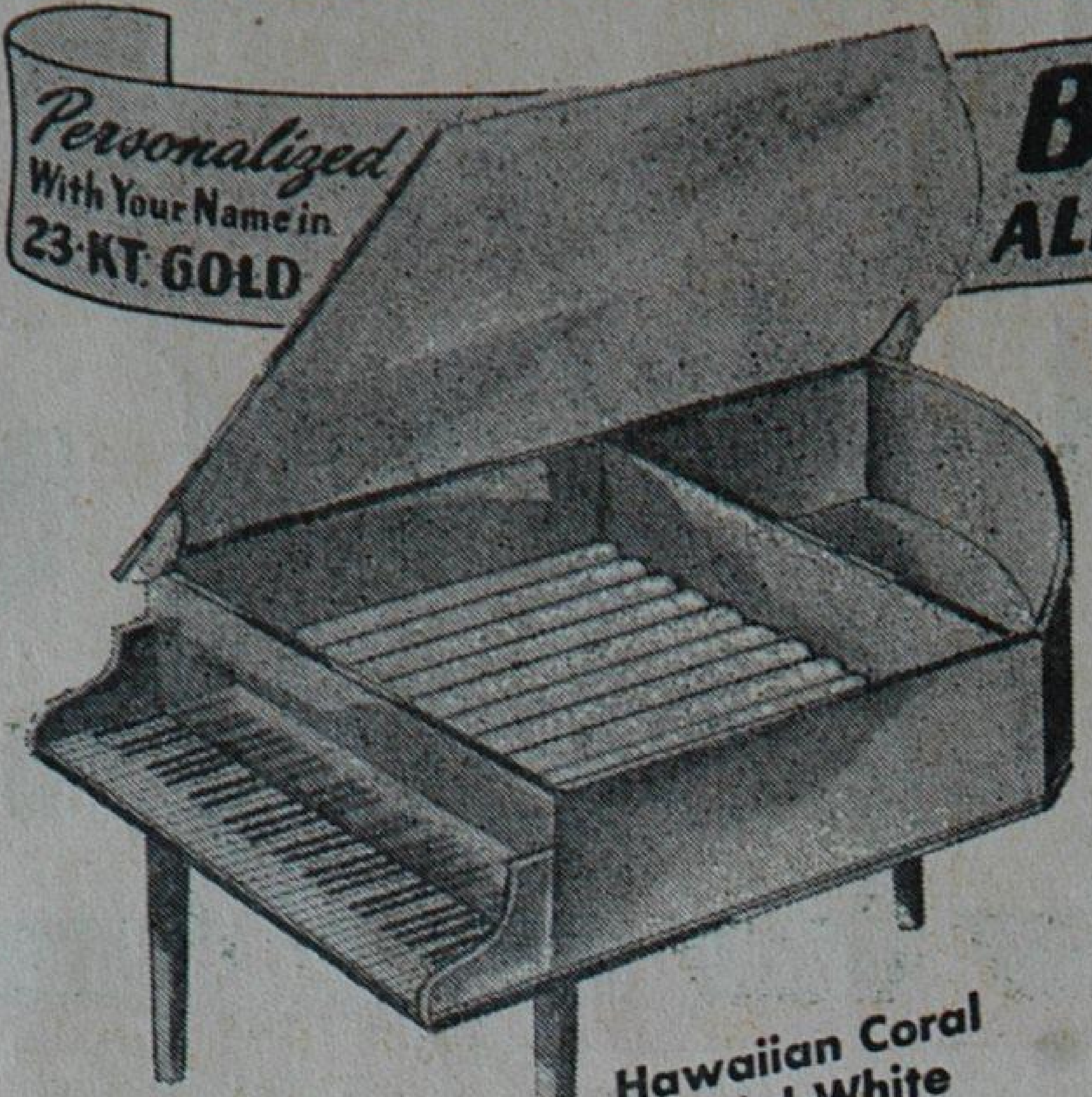
It's Grand! It's Glorious... and it GLOWS IN THE DARK



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It's a Grand JEWEL BOX
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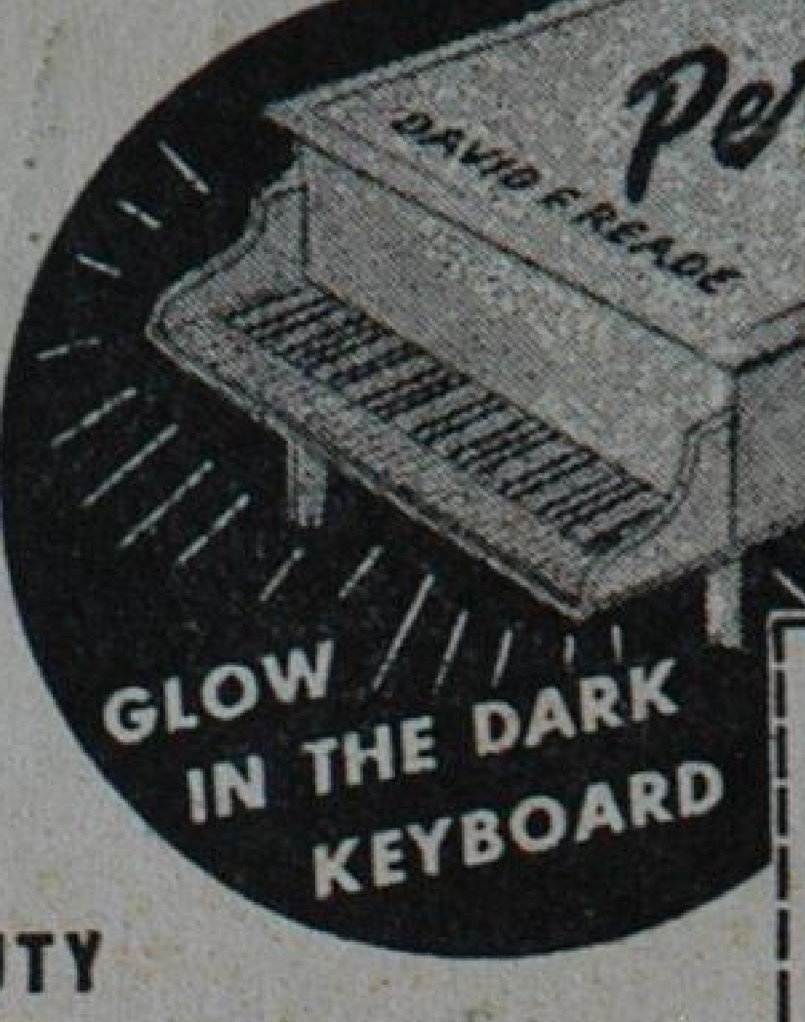

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Sold on an "Examine At Our Risk"
GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION
Yes, if you don't feel that your Baby Grand is everything you expected you may return it in 5 days for a refund.

Choice of—
Aquamarine Blue
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You'll say it's the loveliest of post-war plastic thrills! This skillfully crafted, authentic reproduction of a Baby Grand Piano—scaled down to delicate miniature proportions, with its clever keyboard that actually *Glows in the Dark*, plus your name embossed in 23-Kt. GOLD on its graceful top to identify it as *personally yours*. And it's as *dutiful* as it is *beautiful*. Yes, its ornamental grace and charm is only part of the joy of pleasurable, treasurable ownership . . . for when the top opens you have a truly smart Cigarette Box, a luxurious Jewel Case, a delightful Cosmetic Case, or a grand Candy and Nut Dish. But whatever use you find for your Baby Grand, we know you'll agree it's the loveliest of lovely household accessories . . so smart, so decorative, so charming—you'll be equally delighted to *give* it or *receive* it as a grand gift.

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☐ Ship C.O.D To assure my acceptance of Baby Grands personalized especially for me I am enclosing a good-faith deposit of $________ and will pay postman the balance of $________ plus postage.

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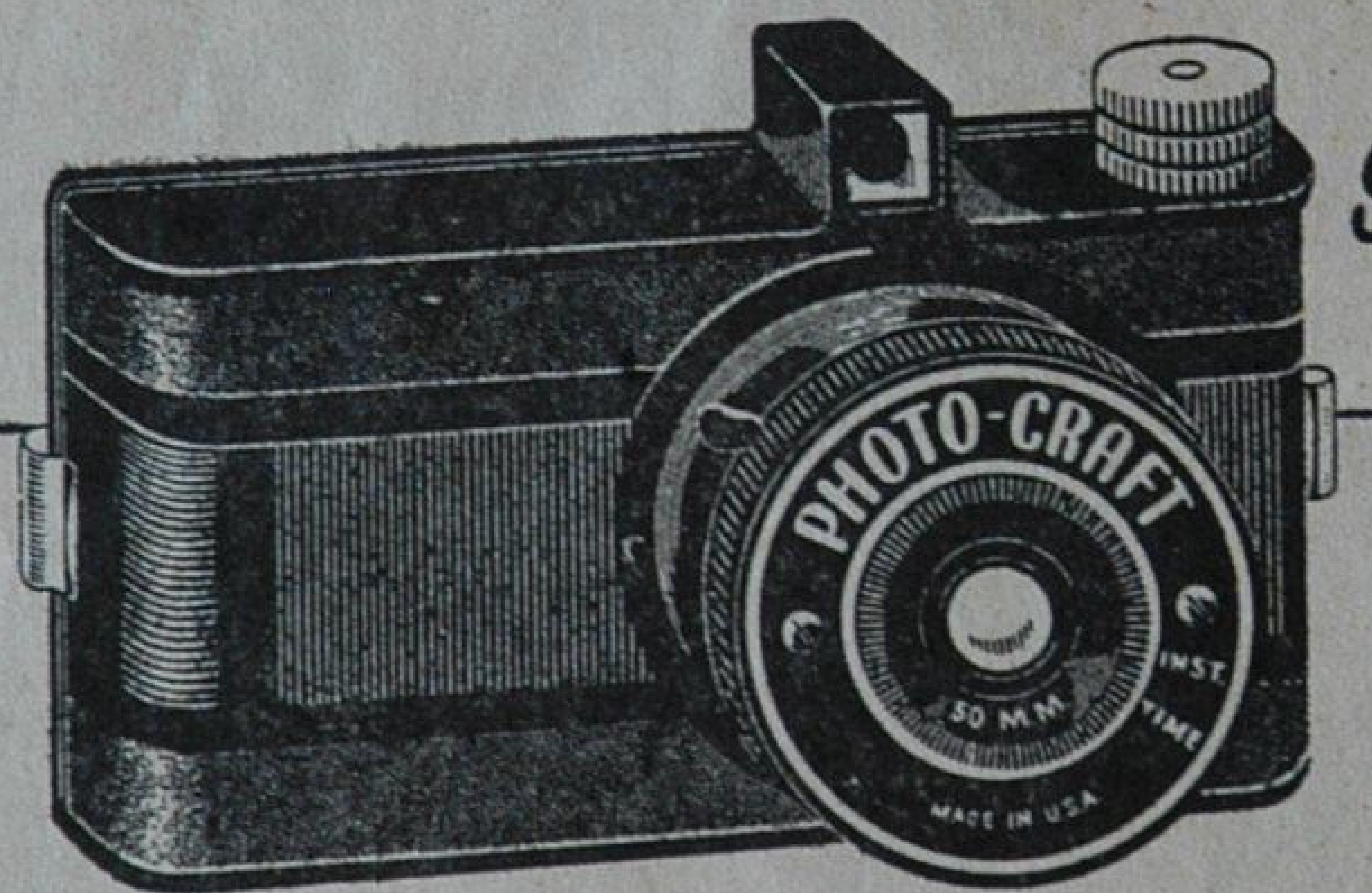
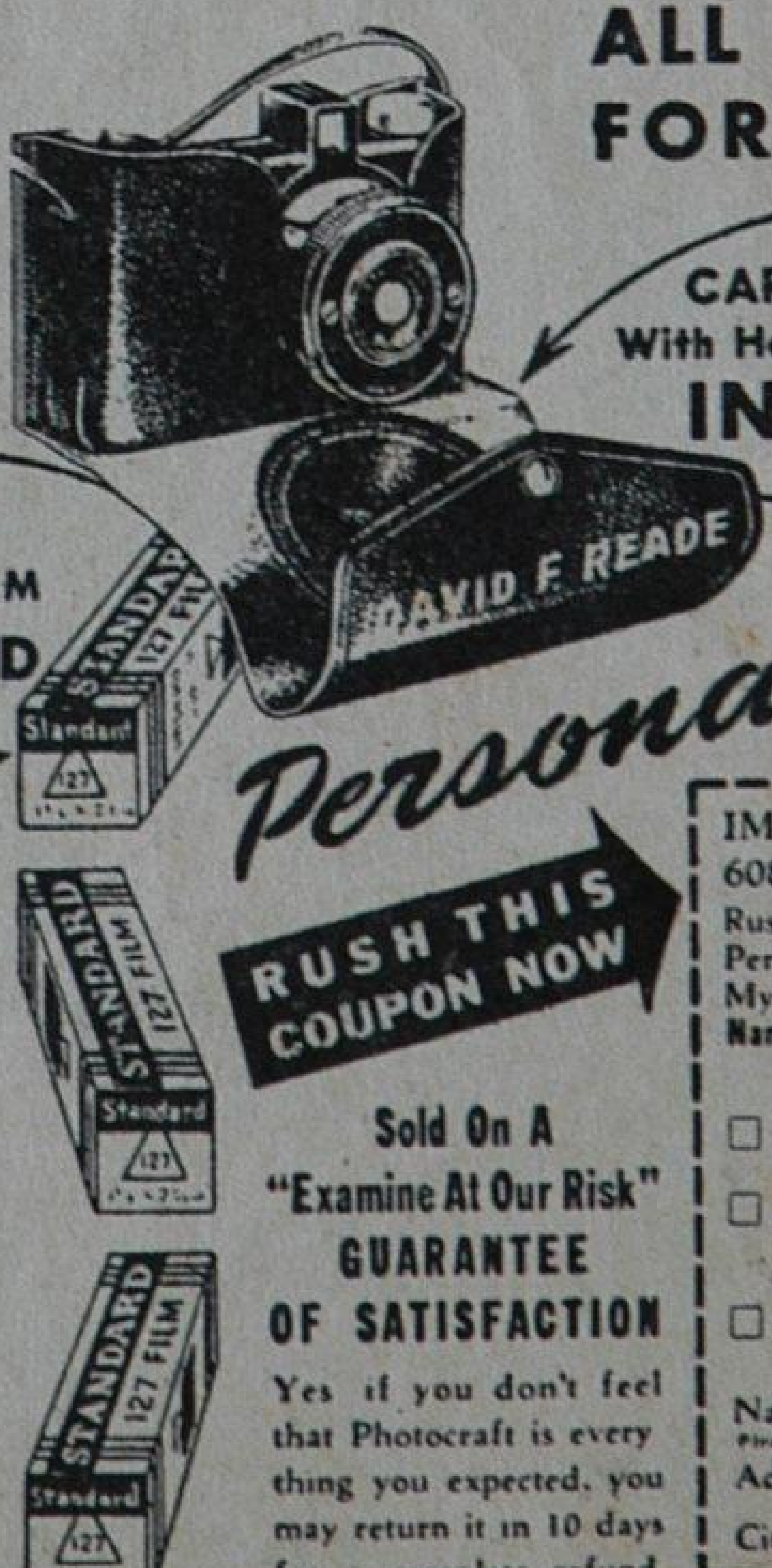


ALL YOURS FOR ONLY **$3.98** POST PAID



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City ________ Zone ____ State ________

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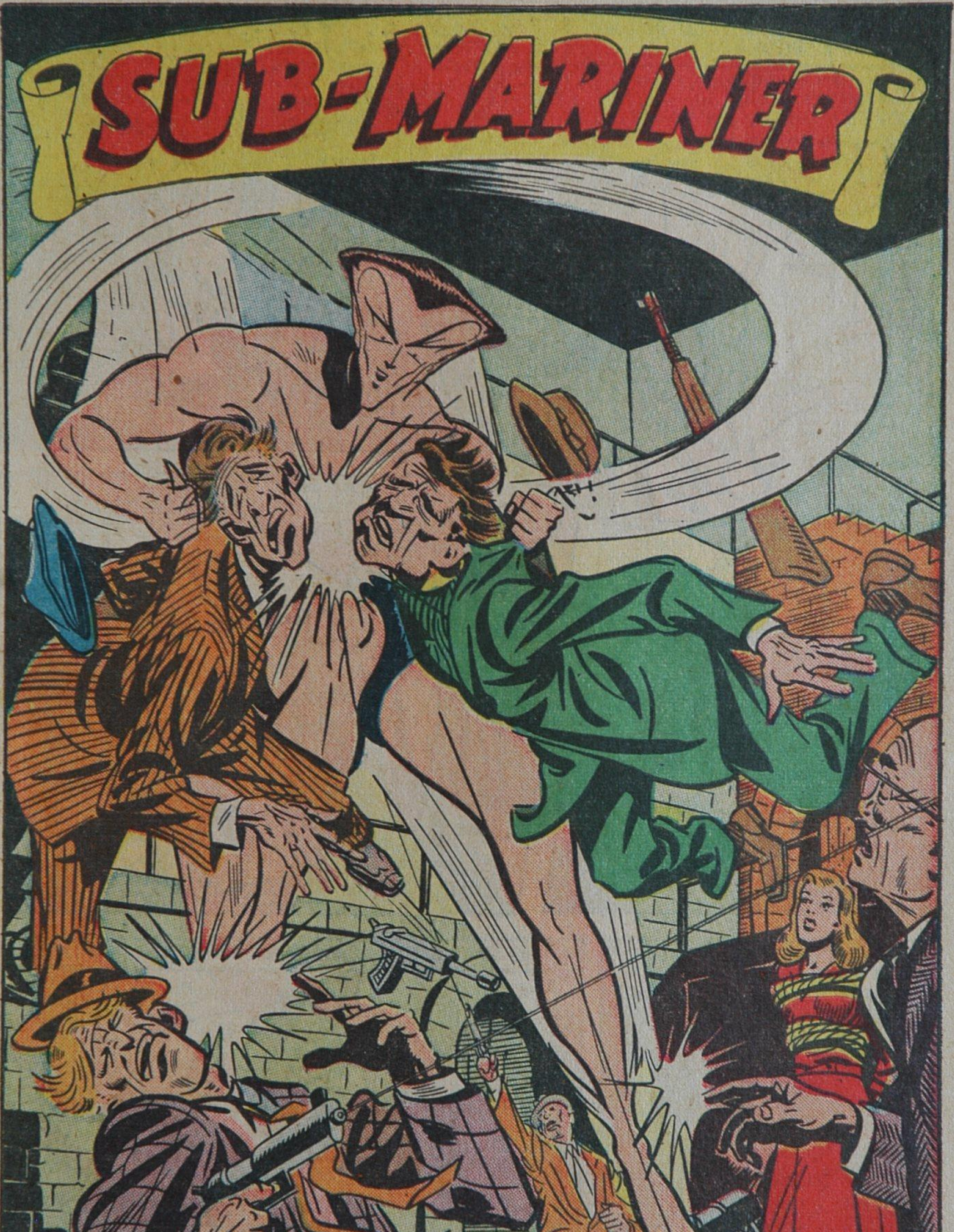
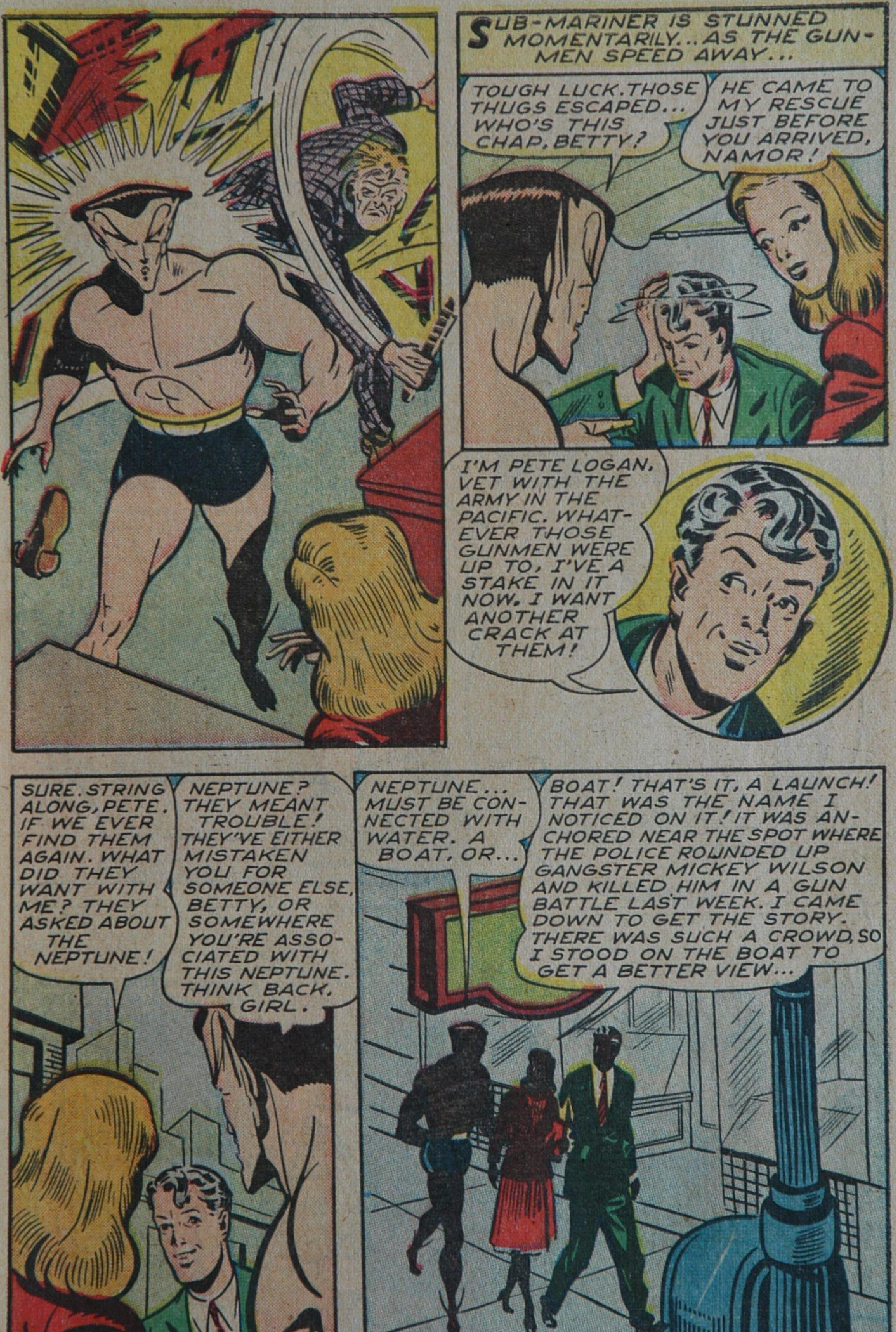


NOW YOU SEE IT, NOW YOU DON'T! THAT'S THE BIZARRE SITUATION INTO WHICH THE FEARLESS **SUB-MARINER** IS PLUNGED WHEN A HORDE OF RUTHLESS GUNMEN RECKLESSLY, MURDEROUSLY GO IN SEARCH OF A MYSTERY BOAT... THE STAKES ARE STARTLING, FABULOUS! AND MANY LIVES IMPERILED—UNTIL THE DARING SEA PRINCE DEVISES A KEEN-WITTED MEANS TO TRAP THE CRIMESTERS IN THEIR OWN GREEDY RAT-TRAP, TO SMASH.....

"THE CASE OF THE BAFFLING NEPTUNE!"

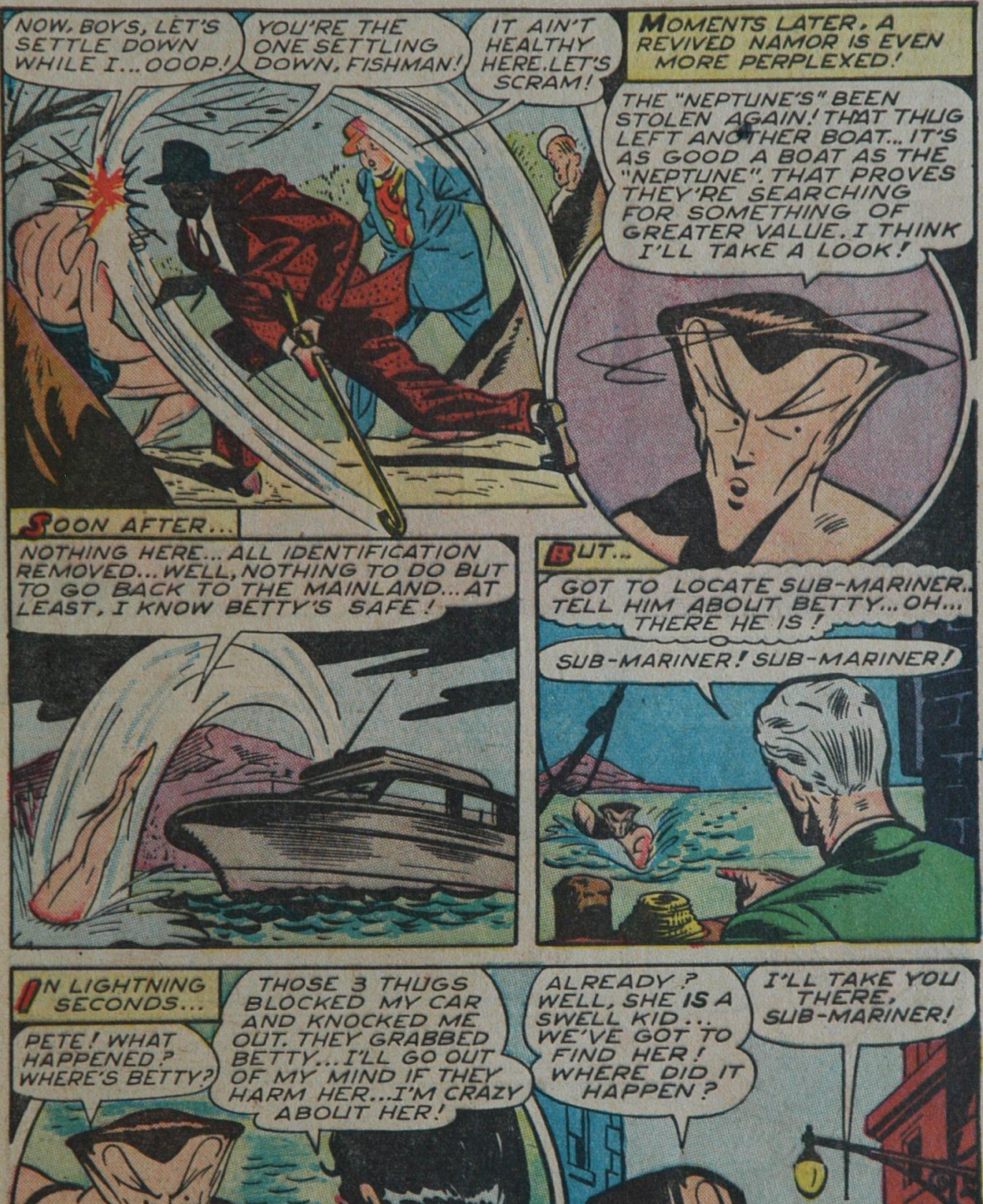
AT A SMALL WATER-FRONT CAFÉ SITS BETTY...
I WISH SUB-MARINER WOULD HURRY. I HOPE HE HASN'T FORGOTTEN OUR... OH! WHAT'S THIS?
WHERE'S DA NEPTUNE? WHO'S GOT IT?
NEPTUNE? I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.
NOT MUCH YOU DON'T! C'MON, YOU'RE COMIN' WITH US!
BUT SUDDENLY...
LET THAT GIRL ALONE!
I SAW YOU WERE IN TROUBLE, MISS. I THOUGHT I COULD HELP!
YOU'RE WONDERFUL. YOU SAVED MY LIFE!
IT AIN'T SAVED YET.
WHAT'S GOING ON THERE? BETTY'S IN TROUBLE!
THE CYCLONIC SEA PRINCE SPRINGS TO ACTION!
GET AWAY FROM THAT GIRL!
WE'LL STOP HIM!


SUB-MARINER IS STUNNED MOMENTARILY... AS THE GUNMEN SPEED AWAY...
TOUGH LUCK. THOSE THUGS ESCAPED... WHO'S THIS CHAP, BETTY?
HE CAME TO MY RESCUE JUST BEFORE YOU ARRIVED, NAMOR!
I'M PETE LOGAN, VET WITH THE ARMY IN THE PACIFIC. WHATEVER THOSE GUNMEN WERE UP TO, I'VE A STAKE IN IT NOW. I WANT ANOTHER CRACK AT THEM!
SURE. STRING ALONG, PETE. IF WE EVER FIND THEM AGAIN. WHAT DID THEY WANT WITH ME? THEY ASKED ABOUT THE NEPTUNE!
NEPTUNE? THEY MEANT TROUBLE! THEY'VE EITHER MISTAKEN YOU FOR SOMEONE ELSE, BETTY, OR SOMEWHERE YOU'RE ASSOCIATED WITH THIS NEPTUNE. THINK BACK, GIRL.
NEPTUNE... MUST BE CONNECTED WITH WATER. A BOAT, OR...
BOAT! THAT'S IT, A LAUNCH! THAT WAS THE NAME I NOTICED ON IT! IT WAS ANCHORED NEAR THE SPOT WHERE THE POLICE ROUNDED UP GANGSTER MICKEY WILSON AND KILLED HIM IN A GUN BATTLE LAST WEEK. I CAME DOWN TO GET THE STORY. THERE WAS SUCH A CROWD, SO I STOOD ON THE BOAT TO GET A BETTER VIEW...
3

IF YOU WANT A LOOK AT THE BOAT, THERE'S A PICTURE IN THE NEWSPAPER MORGUE.
SURE, I'D LIKE TO SEE IT.
I'VE MY CAR. I'LL DRIVE YOU!
SHORTLY AFTER...
HERE'S THE STORY.. "MICKEY WILSON, WANTED FOR MÜRDER AND ROBBERIES, WAS SHOT AND KILLED AT FISHERMAN'S WHARF...(ETC)... HIS BODY RIDDLED WITH BULLETS (ETC) HANDS SCALDED, BLISTERED...(ETC)... END OF HIS LIFE OF CRIME"..
HERE'S THE PICTURE!
WE'RE IN LUCK. THE SERIAL NUMBER'S ON IT. NOT QUITE SURE WHAT ALL THE NUMBERS ARE, BUT UNDER INFRA-RED LIGHT THIS SHOULD COME OUT CLEAR. LET'S GET OVER TO THE POLICE LAB.
SOON...
THERE'S THE NUMBER, SUB-MARINER. MUST BE SOMETHING PRETTY IMPORTANT ABOUT IT!
THERE IS! I'LL CALL THE BOAT-LICENSING BUREAU RIGHT AWAY!
I'VE LOCATED THE RECORD YOU ASKED FOR, SUB-MARINER. NO. 83320 WAS REGISTERED IN MAY '45 TO WILLIAM LAWSON. ADDRESS, 205 CLEAVER STREET... ANYTHING ELSE WE CAN DO FOR YOU?
NO, THANKS. FROM HERE ON IN, IT LOOKS LIKE MY JOB ALONE!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN – YOU'LL GO ALONE? YOU CAN'T SHAKE ME!
AND I'VE A SCORE TO EVEN UP TOO, SUB-MARINER!
MMM, I SEE YOU'RE BOTH DETERMINED. WELL, COME ALONG. WE'LL SEE LAWSON FIRST!

NOT LONG AFTER...
SO THIS IS LAWSON'S PLACE... GOLLY, HIS NAME DOES CONNECT NOW. HE'S A WEALTHY SPORTSMAN!
YOU'RE RIGHT, BETTY. I WONDER HOW "NEPTUNE" FITS IN THE PICTURE!
MOMENTS AFTER...
THE "NEPTUNE?" I SOLD IT JUST 10 DAYS AGO TO RICHARD SMITH... MEDIUM HEIGHT, RATHER THIN, HAD A CUT ON HIS CHIN!
THAT'S MICKEY WILSON!
YOU SOLD THE "NEPTUNE" TO A NOTORIOUS GUNMAN POSING UNDER AN ALIAS!
GOOD LORD! I HAD NO IDEA... BUT WHY DO YOU INQUIRE ABOUT IT?
BECAUSE SOME GUNMEN ARE VERY ANXIOUS ABOUT IT. IT MUST HAVE MORE VALUE THAN WE REALIZE.
LATER...
I WONDER WHY IT'S SO IMPORTANT TO THOSE THUGS? AND WHERE IS IT? WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
BETTER TAKE BETTY TO HER SISTER'S, PETE. SHE'LL BE SAFE THERE!
SURE THING. COME ON, BETTY!
BETTY DIDN'T LIKE THAT. I'M GOING TO FOLLOW A HUNCH! THE "NEPTUNE" MUST HAVE BEEN STOLEN SINCE THOSE THUGS DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO IT...
AS THE DARING DYNAMO STREAKS THROUGH THE WATER...
IF WE COULD ONLY GET OUR HANDS ON THE BOAT, WE'D BE ON EASY STREET!
I STILL THINK THAT DAME KNOWS... IF WE COULD ONLY GRAB HER!
HEY, LOOK! RIGHT IN OUR LAPS!

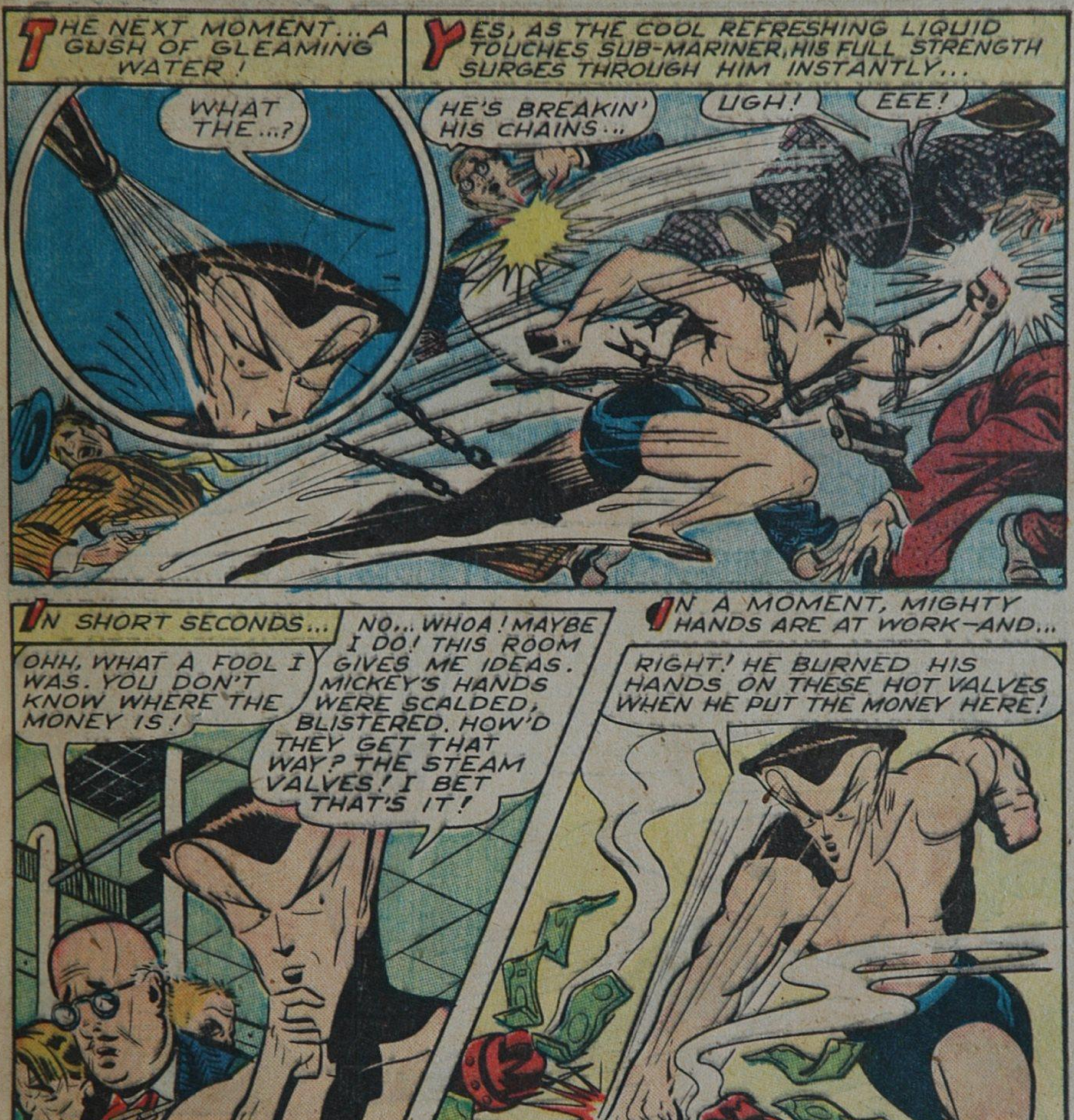
A MOMENT LATER.....
AIN'T DIS LUCKY! US MEETIN' AGAIN! ONLY DIS TIME NUTTING'S GOING TO STOP US!
GRAB DE GIRL--AND LET'S BLOW!
WHILE SUB-MARINER SWIFTLY SWIMS ON...
THIS ISLE'S A HAVEN FOR A LOT OF QUEER CHARACTERS. I'LL MOVE AROUND AND HAVE A LOOK!
CIRCLING THE ISLAND, THE SEA PRINCE DISCOVERS HE HAS GAUGED WELL!
WHAT A LIFE! ALL THE FISH WE CAN EAT AND A SWELL LUXURY BOAT TO CATCH THEM IN!
WHAT A CATCH TO SNATCH THAT BOAT!
SURE ENOUGH! RICKY THE ROGUE AND LAZY LEM!
GREETINGS, BOYS!
NEPTUNE
SUB-MARINER!
HAVE SOME FRIED FISH!
NO THANKS! I WOULDN'T THINK OF DEPRIVING YOU!
NEPTUNE
BUT I'M GOING TO DEPRIVE 'EM OF THE BOAT! BOSS WANTS IT PLENTY BAD!


NOW, BOYS, LET'S SETTLE DOWN WHILE I...OOOP!
YOU'RE THE ONE SETTLING DOWN, FISHMAN!
IT AIN'T HEALTHY HERE. LET'S SCRAM!
MOMENTS LATER, A REVIVED NAMOR IS EVEN MORE PERPLEXED!
THE "NEPTUNE'S" BEEN STOLEN AGAIN! THAT THUG LEFT ANOTHER BOAT... IT'S AS GOOD A BOAT AS THE "NEPTUNE". THAT PROVES THEY'RE SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING OF GREATER VALUE. I THINK I'LL TAKE A LOOK!
SOON AFTER...
NOTHING HERE... ALL IDENTIFICATION REMOVED... WELL, NOTHING TO DO BUT TO GO BACK TO THE MAINLAND... AT LEAST, I KNOW BETTY'S SAFE!
BUT...
GOT TO LOCATE SUB-MARINER.. TELL HIM ABOUT BETTY... OH... THERE HE IS!
SUB-MARINER! SUB-MARINER!
IN LIGHTNING SECONDS...
PETE! WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE'S BETTY?
THOSE 3 THUGS BLOCKED MY CAR AND KNOCKED ME OUT. THEY GRABBED BETTY... I'LL GO OUT OF MY MIND IF THEY HARM HER... I'M CRAZY ABOUT HER!
ALREADY? WELL, SHE IS A SWELL KID... WE'VE GOT TO FIND HER! WHERE DID IT HAPPEN?
I'LL TAKE YOU THERE, SUB-MARINER!

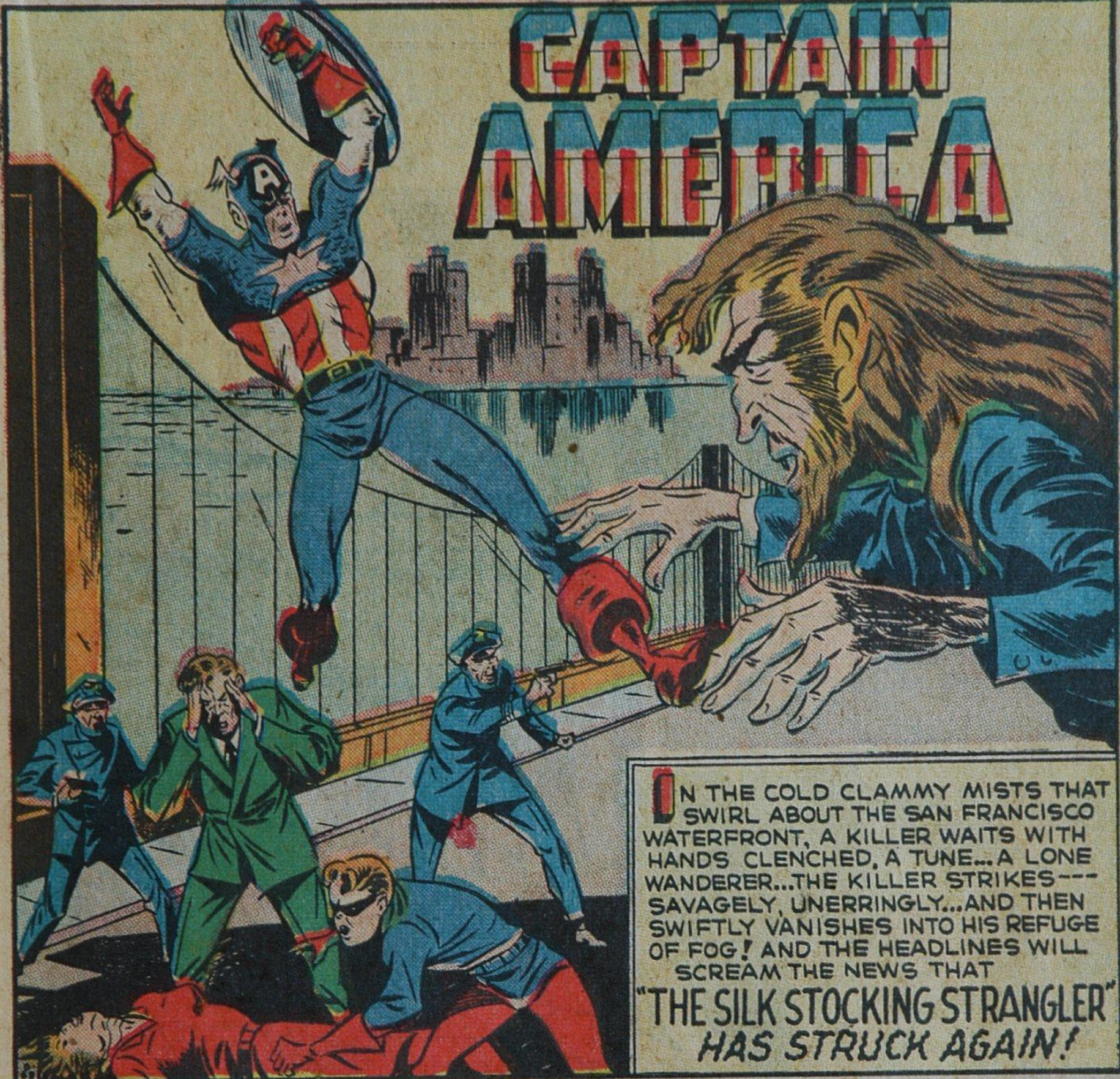
NOTHING HERE... NO... WAIT A MINUTE. PETE, YOU SAID THE CAR WAS HEADED SOUTH—IN JUST THE DIRECTION FROM WHERE YOU CAME. THAT STREET GOES RIGHT PAST THE BACK OF LAWSON'S HOUSE AND DOESN'T EXTEND MUCH FURTHER!
LAWSON? I DIDN'T GIVE HIM ANOTHER THOUGHT. WE PUT HIM IN THE CLEAR!
IT'S STARTING TO ADD UP. HOW DID THE THUG WHO STOLE THE BOAT KNOW TO GO TO THE ISLAND? AND RIGHT ON MY HEELS. THE ONLY ANSWER IS THAT I WAS FOLLOWED—AND THE LOGICAL PLACE THAT I WAS TRAILED FROM WAS WHERE I STARTED SWIMMING—LAWSON'S!
I'M MAKING A RETURN TRIP THERE—AND THIS TIME LESS POLITELY! I WON'T ANNOUNCE MY VISIT!
HE WON'T GET THE JUMP ON ME. I'VE TOO BIG A STAKE IN THIS... BUNGLED THINGS SO FAR, BUT I WANT TO BE IN STRONG—FOR THE FINISH! I'LL HEAD OUT TO LAWSON'S, TOO... I THINK SUB-MARINER'S RIGHT—THE WAY HE ADDED IT UP!
CORRECT? LET US SEE AS WE PICK UP THE TRAIL OF THE MYSTIFYING "NEPTUNE" IN AN UNDERGROUND DRY-DOCK!
YA GOT IT!
YEAH! BY FOLLOWING FISHFACE LIKE THE BOSS SAID!
WHAT'LL WE DO WIT' THE DAME NOW?
SHE KNOWS TOO MUCH NOW. SHE'LL DIE! THE BOAT MUST BE DISMANTLED AT ONCE... THAT MONEY MUST BE FOUND!
NEPTUNE

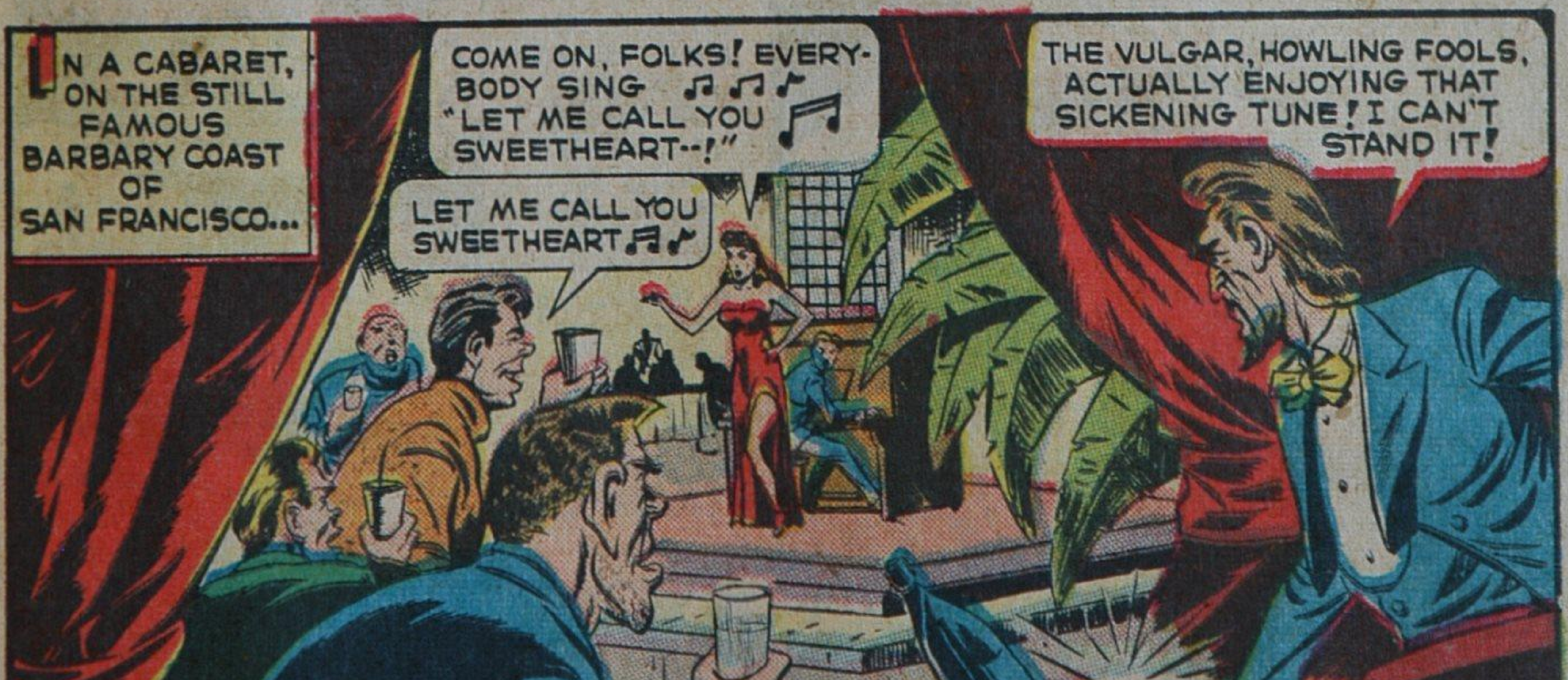
BUT...
YOU'VE GOT YOUR SIGNALS MIXED, LAWSON!
THE FISH... OH!
I'LL STOP HIM... AH, THERE!
AN INSTANT LATER!
WHAT... THE...
MOMENTS LATER...
BETTY! YOU'RE HERE TOO! MMM, THESE CHAINS...
YOU HIT YOUR SKULL ON THE FLOOR WHEN YOU FELL, NAMOR. IN THE TIME YOU WERE "OUT," WE TRUSSED YOU UP!
WE CAUGHT YOUR FRIEND, AS YOU SEE. HA! HA! MY NEXT MOVE IS TO KILL ALL 3 OF YOU... YOU KNOW TOO MUCH ABOUT THE "NEPTUNE" AND THE $1,000,000 MICKEY WILSON HID ON THE BOAT BEFORE HE WAS KILLED!
SO THAT'S IT...

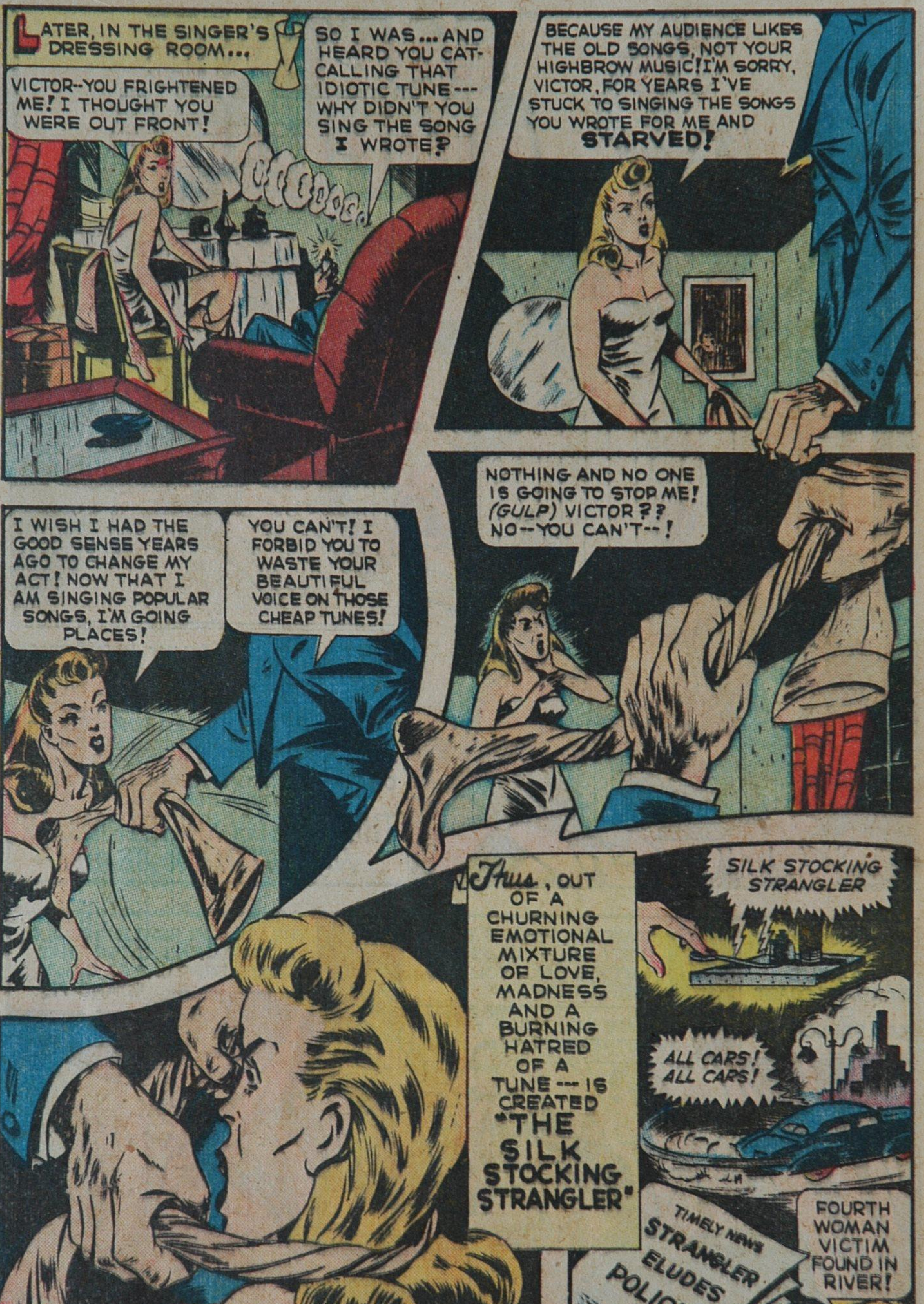
IN QUICK MINUTES, PETE REVIVES—AND...
OHHH...I TRIED TO TACKLE THEM LIKE I DID THE JAPS—WHEN I WAS FIGHTING IN THE 4TH...
SHUT UP! WE'VE TALKED ENOUGH! NOW I'M GOING TO KILL YOU ALL!
GOT TO DELAY THIS—PLAY FOR TIME...
YOU WON'T FIND THE MONEY! I KNOW WHERE IT IS—BECAUSE I FOUND A NOTE ON MICKEY, WHEN HE WAS KILLED, GIVING THE LOCATION OF THE MONEY.
SUB-MARINER, LET'S STRIKE A BARGAIN. SHOW ME WHERE THE MONEY IS AND I'LL SPARE ALL 3 OF YOU.
HOW DOES NAMOR KNOW HE CAN TRUST YOU?
AS IF NAMOR KNOWS WHERE THE MONEY IS!
MY WORD'S AS GOOD AS GOLD...UP ON YOUR FEET, SUB-MARINER. WE'LL GO UPSTAIRS...AND NO TRICKS!
HIS WORD'S WORTH NOTHING. BUT I'VE GOT TO STALL AS LONG AS I CAN!
SOON...
WE LOOKED EVERYWHERE, CAN'T FIND DA DOUGH!
WE'LL FIND IT NOW. SUB-MARINER KNOWS WHERE IT'S HIDDEN... REMEMBER, NO TRICKS.
DON'T WORRY. THE MONEY'S IN THE ENGINE ROOM.
THAT'S AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY TO PLAY FOR TIME.
NEPTUNE
IN THE ENGINE ROOM...
HMNN...THAT WATER HOSE. IF I CAN KEEP THIS GANG DIVERTED LONG ENOUGH!
NOW—WHERE? MAKE IT SNAPPY, SUB-MARINER!
14 PACES RIGHT—FROM DIRECT CENTER OF FLOOR!
DIS IS IT. I'LL PACE OFF...1,2,3...


THE NEXT MOMENT... A GUSH OF GLEAMING WATER!
YES, AS THE COOL REFRESHING LIQUID TOUCHES SUB-MARINER, HIS FULL STRENGTH SURGES THROUGH HIM INSTANTLY...
WHAT THE...?
HE'S BREAKIN' HIS CHAINS...
UGH!
EEE!
IN SHORT SECONDS...
OHH, WHAT A FOOL I WAS. YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE THE MONEY IS!
NO... WHOA! MAYBE I DO! THIS ROOM GIVES ME IDEAS. MICKEY'S HANDS WERE SCALDED, BLISTERED. HOW'D THEY GET THAT WAY? THE STEAM VALVES! I BET THAT'S IT!
IN A MOMENT, MIGHTY HANDS ARE AT WORK—AND...
RIGHT! HE BURNED HIS HANDS ON THESE HOT VALVES WHEN HE PUT THE MONEY HERE!
A FORTUNE! A FORTUNE!
AND IT'S ALL GOING BACK TO THE BANKS WHERE THE MONEY WAS STOLEN. AND NOW, I'VE GOT ANOTHER LITTLE JOB TO DO!
SOON, SUB-MARINER RETURNS TO THE DUNGEON!
MONEY! YOU FOUND THE MONEY!
YES. AND I'VE ROUNDED UP LAWSON AND HIS THUGS... AS SOON AS I SET YOU TWO FREE, I'LL CALL THE POLICE!
IF HE THINKS THAT'S ALL...

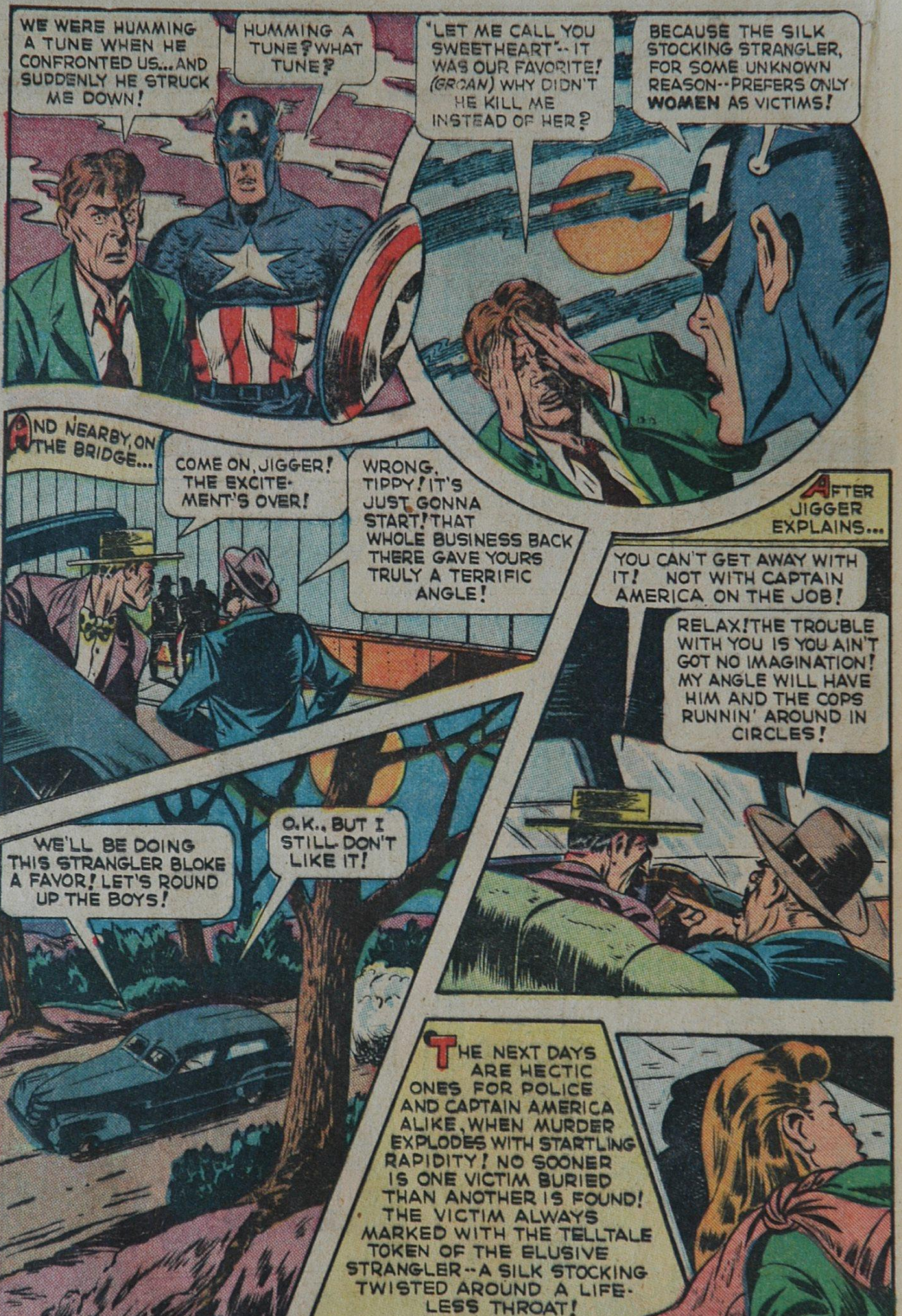
A BRIEF MOMENT LATER--AND THE PAIR IS RELEASED!
I'LL PHONE MY NEWSPAPER RIGHT AWAY. GOLLY, WHAT A STORY!
MAKE YOUR CALL SNAPPY-I WANT TO PHONE HEADQUARTERS!
WHAT LUCK. HE'S LEAVING THE MONEY DOWN HERE!
THEY'VE GONE. I'LL SNEAK OUT OF HERE WHILE THEY'RE ON THE PHONE. THIS MONEY'S RIGHTFULLY MINE!
BUT SUDDENLY--A STEEL-STRONG FIGURE LUNGES WITH SMASHING SURPRISE!
OH!
SO YOU WERE GOING TO STEAL THAT MONEY! I LEFT IT HERE TO TEST YOU! I KNEW YOU WERE A PHONY WHEN YOU SAID YOU WERE IN THE 4TH-FIGHTING THE JAPS! THE 4TH ARMY WAS FIGHTING IN EUROPE!
BETTER TALK!
ALL RIGHT...I JUST GOT OUT OF THE STATE PEN, DOING A STRETCH FOR LARCENY. LAST WEEK I SAW MICKEY. HE TOLD ME THE DOUGH WAS HIDDEN ON THE "NEPTUNE..." I FIGURED THE DOUGH WAS MINE BECAUSE I'M MICKEY'S SON!
LATER...
THAT'S THAT. BUT I CAN'T GET OVER PETE. HE'S BACK WHERE HE STARTED...OH, NAMOR, MEN ARE AWFUL.
NOW, WAIT, BETTY. WHY JUDGE ALL MEN ON THE BASIS OF PETE?
BECAUSE... I THOUGHT HE WAS SO HANDSOME AND SO SWEET... I-I WAS BEGINNING TO FALL FOR HIM!
WOMEN-WOMEN-THEY LEAP BEFORE THEY LOOK! GOOD-NIGHT! I'M GOING FOR A SWIM!
The END


CAPTAIN AMERICA
IN THE COLD CLAMMY MISTS THAT SWIRL ABOUT THE SAN FRANCISCO WATERFRONT, A KILLER WAITS WITH HANDS CLENCHED, A TUNE...A LONE WANDERER...THE KILLER STRIKES--- SAVAGELY, UNERRINGLY...AND THEN SWIFTLY VANISHES INTO HIS REFUGE OF FOG! AND THE HEADLINES WILL SCREAM THE NEWS THAT
"THE SILK STOCKING STRANGLER" HAS STRUCK AGAIN!


IN A CABARET, ON THE STILL FAMOUS BARBARY COAST OF SAN FRANCISCO...
COME ON, FOLKS! EVERYBODY SING ♫♫♪ "LET ME CALL YOU ♫ SWEETHEART--!"
LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART ♫♪
THE VULGAR, HOWLING FOOLS, ACTUALLY ENJOYING THAT SICKENING TUNE! I CAN'T STAND IT!

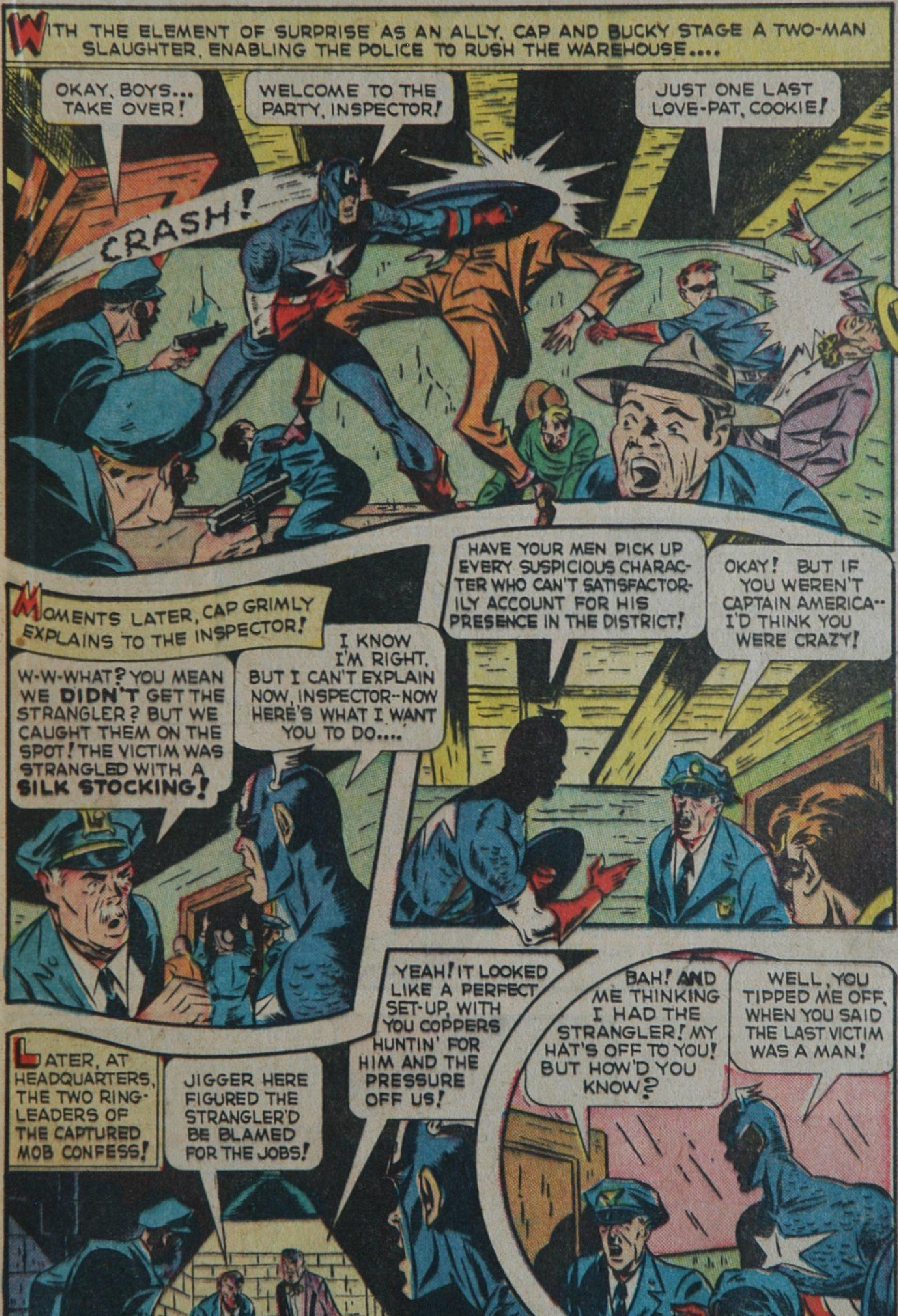

LATER, IN THE SINGER'S DRESSING ROOM...
VICTOR--YOU FRIGHTENED ME! I THOUGHT YOU WERE OUT FRONT!
SO I WAS...AND HEARD YOU CAT-CALLING THAT IDIOTIC TUNE---WHY DIDN'T YOU SING THE SONG I WROTE?
BECAUSE MY AUDIENCE LIKES THE OLD SONGS, NOT YOUR HIGHBROW MUSIC! I'M SORRY, VICTOR, FOR YEARS I'VE STUCK TO SINGING THE SONGS YOU WROTE FOR ME AND STARVED!
I WISH I HAD THE GOOD SENSE YEARS AGO TO CHANGE MY ACT! NOW THAT I AM SINGING POPULAR SONGS, I'M GOING PLACES!
YOU CAN'T! I FORBID YOU TO WASTE YOUR BEAUTIFUL VOICE ON THOSE CHEAP TUNES!
NOTHING AND NO ONE IS GOING TO STOP ME! (GULP) VICTOR?? NO--YOU CAN'T--!
Thus, OUT OF A CHURNING EMOTIONAL MIXTURE OF LOVE, MADNESS AND A BURNING HATRED OF A TUNE---IS CREATED "THE SILK STOCKING STRANGLER"
SILK STOCKING STRANGLER
ALL CARS! ALL CARS!
TIMELY NEWS
STRANGLER ELUDES POLICE!
FOURTH WOMAN VICTIM FOUND IN RIVER!
2.

IN THE MONTHS THAT FOLLOW, HARASSED POLICE VAINLY SEEK TO TRAP THE KILLER, BUT-- NOT UNTIL **CAPTAIN AMERICA** AND **BUCKY** COME WEST TO JOIN THE HUNT, DOES A BREAK IN THE CASE OCCUR!
AS THE FAMED DUO STROLLS ACROSS THE GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE....
NOT MUCH CHANCE OF SPOTTING ANYTHING IN THIS PEA SOUP!
HELP!
LISTEN, BUCKY... SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE! LET'S GO!
THAT'S A WOMAN'S BODY ON THE GROUND!
STOP HIM, CAP! HE'S TRYING TO HEAVE SOMEONE OVER THE RAIL!
OOF!
BEFORE CAP CAN REGAIN HIS FEET, THE ATTACKER VANISHES INTO THE FOG!
WHERE IS HE? THAT...
HE FLEW THE COOP! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, CAP?
SHE'S DEAD! STRANGLED BY HER OWN SILK STOCKING!
3.

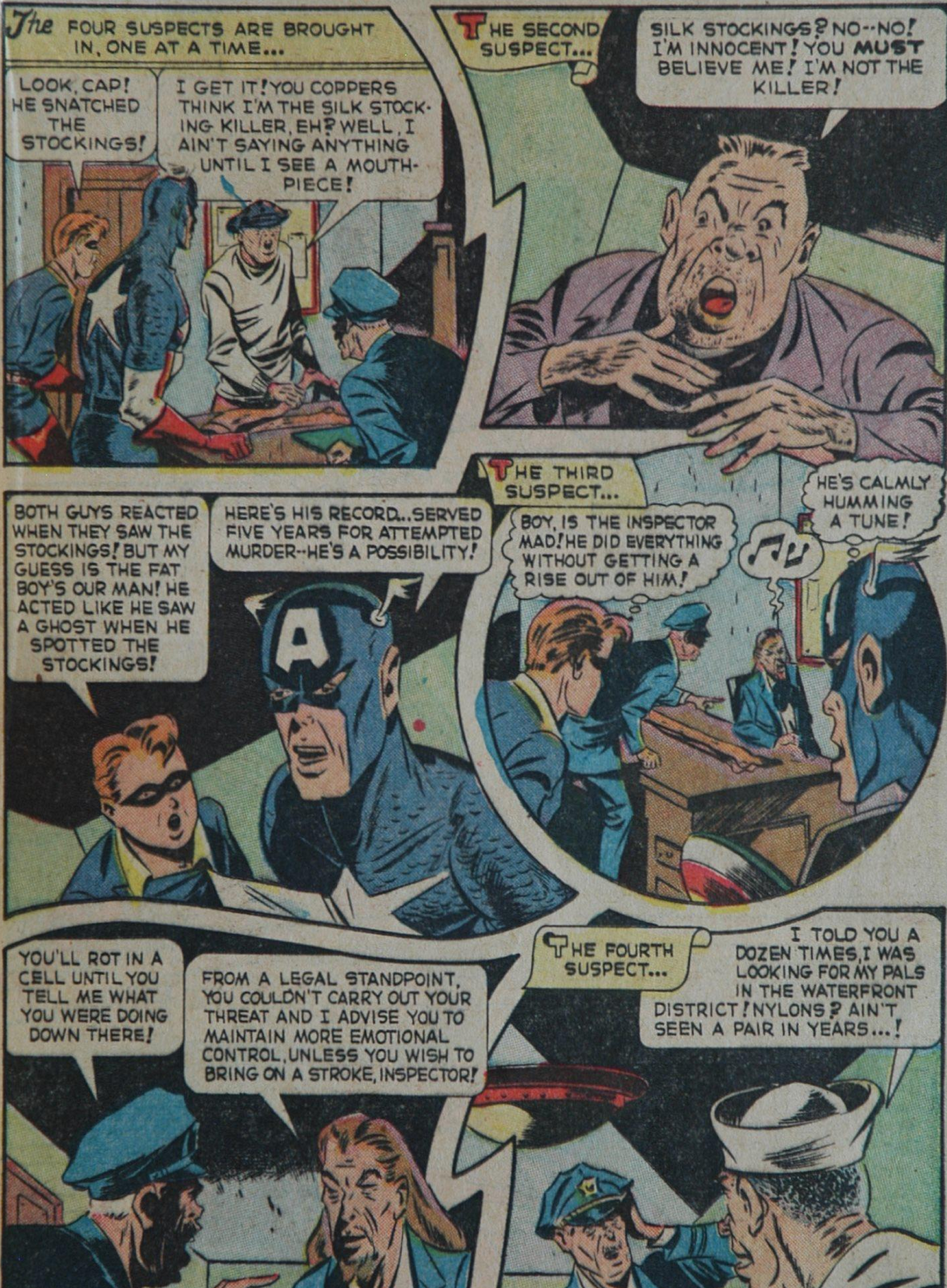

WE WERE HUMMING A TUNE WHEN HE CONFRONTED US...AND SUDDENLY HE STRUCK ME DOWN!
HUMMING A TUNE? WHAT TUNE?
"LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART"-- IT WAS OUR FAVORITE! (GROAN) WHY DIDN'T HE KILL ME INSTEAD OF HER?
BECAUSE THE SILK STOCKING STRANGLER, FOR SOME UNKNOWN REASON--PREFERS ONLY **WOMEN** AS VICTIMS!
AND NEARBY, ON THE BRIDGE...
COME ON, JIGGER! THE EXCITEMENT'S OVER!
WRONG, TIPPY! IT'S JUST GONNA START! THAT WHOLE BUSINESS BACK THERE GAVE YOURS TRULY A TERRIFIC ANGLE!
AFTER JIGGER EXPLAINS...
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH IT! NOT WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA ON THE JOB!
RELAX! THE TROUBLE WITH YOU IS YOU AIN'T GOT NO IMAGINATION! MY ANGLE WILL HAVE HIM AND THE COPS RUNNIN' AROUND IN CIRCLES!
WE'LL BE DOING THIS STRANGLER BLOKE A FAVOR! LET'S ROUND UP THE BOYS!
O.K., BUT I STILL DON'T LIKE IT!
THE NEXT DAYS ARE HECTIC ONES FOR POLICE AND CAPTAIN AMERICA ALIKE, WHEN MURDER EXPLODES WITH STARTLING RAPIDITY! NO SOONER IS ONE VICTIM BURIED THAN ANOTHER IS FOUND! THE VICTIM ALWAYS MARKED WITH THE TELLTALE TOKEN OF THE ELUSIVE STRANGLER--A SILK STOCKING TWISTED AROUND A LIFELESS THROAT!
4.

THE NEXT FOGGY NIGHT, CAP AND BUCKY PATROL THE WATERFRONT AS PART OF THE GREATEST MANHUNT IN CRIMINAL HISTORY!
FRIEND STRANGLER WOULD BE SMART NOT TO STRIKE TONIGHT! AN ANT COULDN'T GET THROUGH THE CORDON THE POLICE THREW AROUND THE WHOLE DISTRICT!
YES, AND IF HE IS AS CLEVER AS I THINK HE IS, HE'LL KEEP AWAY!
THEN SUDDENLY, THE FOG IS SPLIT BY THE WAIL OF NUMEROUS POLICE SIRENS!
THAT'S THE SIGNAL AGREED UPON IF THE STRANGLER IS SPOTTED!
LOOKS LIKE WE WERE WRONG, CAP!
WE GOT HIM, CAPTAIN AMERICA! CAUGHT THE STRANGLER AND HIS MOB RED-HANDED STRIPPING THE POOR GUY HE KILLED! HE'S CORNERED IN THAT WAREHOUSE!
ROBBING THE VICTIM? A MAN?
HEY, CASSIDY! GET EVERY COP IN THE DISTRICT DOWN HERE ON THE DOUBLE! WE'LL BLAST THOSE KILLERS!
HOLD IT, INSPECTOR!
P.D.
TAKE MY ADVICE AND KEEP THE POLICE CORDON AS IT IS AROUND THE ENTIRE WATERFRONT!
HUH? WELL, IF YOU THINK I SHOULD....

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE GANG? WE'LL NEED MORE MEN TO RUSH THEM!
WE'LL SMOKE THEM OUT FOR YOU! HAVE YOUR MEN COVER US! THEN FOLLOW WHEN WE'RE IN!
THE POLICE OPEN FIRE...BUT SHARP EYES DETECT THE TWO ZIG-ZAGGING FIGURES!
YOW! IT'S CAPTAIN AMERICA!
WE'RE SPOTTED! FORGET THE SIDE WINDOWS, BUCKY! MAKE FOR THE FRONT DOOR! I'VE AN IDEA!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
AT THE FRONT DOOR, CAP PUTS HIS PLAN INTO OPERATION!
KEEP POUNDING, BUCKY! MAKE AS MUCH RACKET AS YOU CAN!
HOW'S THIS, CAP?
BANG
MOMENTS LATER...
IT WORKED! THEY'RE ALL AT THE FRONT DOOR EXCEPT THIS MUG!
THEY'RE TRYING TO SMASH IN! KEEP SHOOTING!
YEOW!
BUCKY FOLLOWS CAP IN THRU THE WINDOW, AND...
TAKE YOUR CHOICE, BUCKY...PLENTY FOR BOTH OF US!
I'LL START WITH THIS ONE!
CRACK
OOOOF!


WITH THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE AS AN ALLY, CAP AND BUCKY STAGE A TWO-MAN SLAUGHTER, ENABLING THE POLICE TO RUSH THE WAREHOUSE....
OKAY, BOYS... TAKE OVER!
WELCOME TO THE PARTY, INSPECTOR!
JUST ONE LAST LOVE-PAT, COOKIE!
CRASH!
MOMENTS LATER, CAP GRIMLY EXPLAINS TO THE INSPECTOR!
W-W-WHAT? YOU MEAN WE DIDN'T GET THE STRANGLER? BUT WE CAUGHT THEM ON THE SPOT! THE VICTIM WAS STRANGLED WITH A SILK STOCKING!
I KNOW I'M RIGHT, BUT I CAN'T EXPLAIN NOW, INSPECTOR--NOW HERE'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO....
HAVE YOUR MEN PICK UP EVERY SUSPICIOUS CHARACTER WHO CAN'T SATISFACTORILY ACCOUNT FOR HIS PRESENCE IN THE DISTRICT!
OKAY! BUT IF YOU WEREN'T CAPTAIN AMERICA-- I'D THINK YOU WERE CRAZY!
LATER, AT HEADQUARTERS, THE TWO RING-LEADERS OF THE CAPTURED MOB CONFESS!
JIGGER HERE FIGURED THE STRANGLER'D BE BLAMED FOR THE JOBS!
YEAH! IT LOOKED LIKE A PERFECT SET-UP, WITH YOU COPPERS HUNTIN' FOR HIM AND THE PRESSURE OFF US!
BAH! AND ME THINKING I HAD THE STRANGLER! MY HAT'S OFF TO YOU! BUT HOW'D YOU KNOW?
WELL, YOU TIPPED ME OFF, WHEN YOU SAID THE LAST VICTIM WAS A MAN!
7.

I'VE GONE OVER THE RECORDS SINCE THE MURDER OF THE GIRL SINGER MONTHS AGO..... AND EACH TIME, HIS VICTIM WAS A **WOMAN**! THAT IS, UNTIL A FEW DAYS AGO!
YEAH, YOU GOT SOMETHING THERE, BUT...
AFTER ALL, THIS STRANGLER IS PROBABLY CRAZY! HOW DO YOU KNOW HE DIDN'T DECIDE TO STRANGLE MEN TOO?
YOU'RE FORGETTING, INSPECTOR, HE NEVER ROBBED HIS VICTIMS BEFORE! BUT THE LAST FEW NIGHTS, EVERY VICTIM WAS CLEANED OUT!
BUCKY'S RIGHT! THE STRANGLER'S MOTIVE CERTAINLY ISN'T ROBBERY.... IT'S OBVIOUSLY REVENGE!
THOSE GUYS WE ROUNDED UP AT THE WATERFRONT ARE READY, INSPECTOR!
AND WHILE AWAITING THE INSPECTOR'S RETURN...
YES, BUCKY--MODERN AMERICAN POLICE METHODS AND EQUIPMENT ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD!
IMAGINE--LOOKS JUST LIKE ORDINARY GLASS, YET WE CAN SEE THOSE GUYS WHILE THEY **CAN'T** SEE US!
PRELIMINARY QUESTIONING OF THE THUGS GATHERED IN BY THE POLICE DRAGNET RESULTS IN FOUR SUSPECTS.... AT CAP'S DIRECTION, THE FOUR MEN ARE HELD IN CUSTODY WHILE A PLAN IS SET IN MOTION....
GOT 'EM FROM ONE OF THE MATRONS.... AND WAS SHE SORE! SAYS THEY'RE NYLONS AND TO BE CAREFUL!
GOOD! DON'T FORGET, INSPECTOR! PUT THEM IN A CONSPICUOUS PLACE ON YOUR DESK, WHERE THE SUSPECTS CAN'T FAIL TO SEE THEM!


THE FOUR SUSPECTS ARE BROUGHT IN, ONE AT A TIME...
LOOK, CAP! HE SNATCHED THE STOCKINGS!
I GET IT! YOU COPPERS THINK I'M THE SILK STOCKING KILLER, EH? WELL, I AIN'T SAYING ANYTHING UNTIL I SEE A MOUTHPIECE!
THE SECOND SUSPECT...
SILK STOCKINGS? NO--NO! I'M INNOCENT! YOU MUST BELIEVE ME! I'M NOT THE KILLER!
BOTH GUYS REACTED WHEN THEY SAW THE STOCKINGS! BUT MY GUESS IS THE FAT BOY'S OUR MAN! HE ACTED LIKE HE SAW A GHOST WHEN HE SPOTTED THE STOCKINGS!
HERE'S HIS RECORD...SERVED FIVE YEARS FOR ATTEMPTED MURDER--HE'S A POSSIBILITY!
THE THIRD SUSPECT...
BOY, IS THE INSPECTOR MAD! HE DID EVERYTHING WITHOUT GETTING A RISE OUT OF HIM!
♪♪
HE'S CALMLY HUMMING A TUNE!
YOU'LL ROT IN A CELL UNTIL YOU TELL ME WHAT YOU WERE DOING DOWN THERE!
FROM A LEGAL STANDPOINT, YOU COULDN'T CARRY OUT YOUR THREAT AND I ADVISE YOU TO MAINTAIN MORE EMOTIONAL CONTROL, UNLESS YOU WISH TO BRING ON A STROKE, INSPECTOR!
THE FOURTH SUSPECT...
I TOLD YOU A DOZEN TIMES, I WAS LOOKING FOR MY PALS IN THE WATERFRONT DISTRICT! NYLONS? AIN'T SEEN A PAIR IN YEARS...!

AFTER THE QUESTIONING ENDS....
"FATSO" TIMMONS IS OUR MAN! I'M SURE OF IT!
WHAT'D I TELL YOU, CAP? WITH HIS RECORD AND THE WAY HE ACTED WHEN HE SAW THE STOCKINGS, HE'S A CINCH!
WELL, NOW THAT YOU HAVE THE STRANGLER, INSPECTOR, WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY!
OH-OH! CAP'S UP TO SOMETHING! I KNOW THAT GLINT IN HIS EYE!
OKAY! AND THANKS FOR THE HELP!
SOON...
I KNEW IT! GIVE OUT! WHY THE HIDE-AND-SEEK ROUTINE?
THERE'S YOUR ANSWER COMING OUT OF HEADQUARTERS! THE SILK STOCKING STRANGLER! COME ON!
P.D
P.D
BUT I THOUGHT YOU AGREED WITH THE INSPECTOR THAT...
ONLY SO HE WOULD LET THE OTHERS GO...SO THEY'D BELIEVE THEY WERE FREE OF SUSPICION! WE'LL TAKE THIS CAB!
BUT HE WAS THE ONLY ONE OF THE FOUR WHO DIDN'T REACT TO THE STOCKINGS! DIDN'T EVEN SEE THEM!
OH, HE SAW THEM ALL RIGHT! I WATCHED HIS EVERY MOVE!
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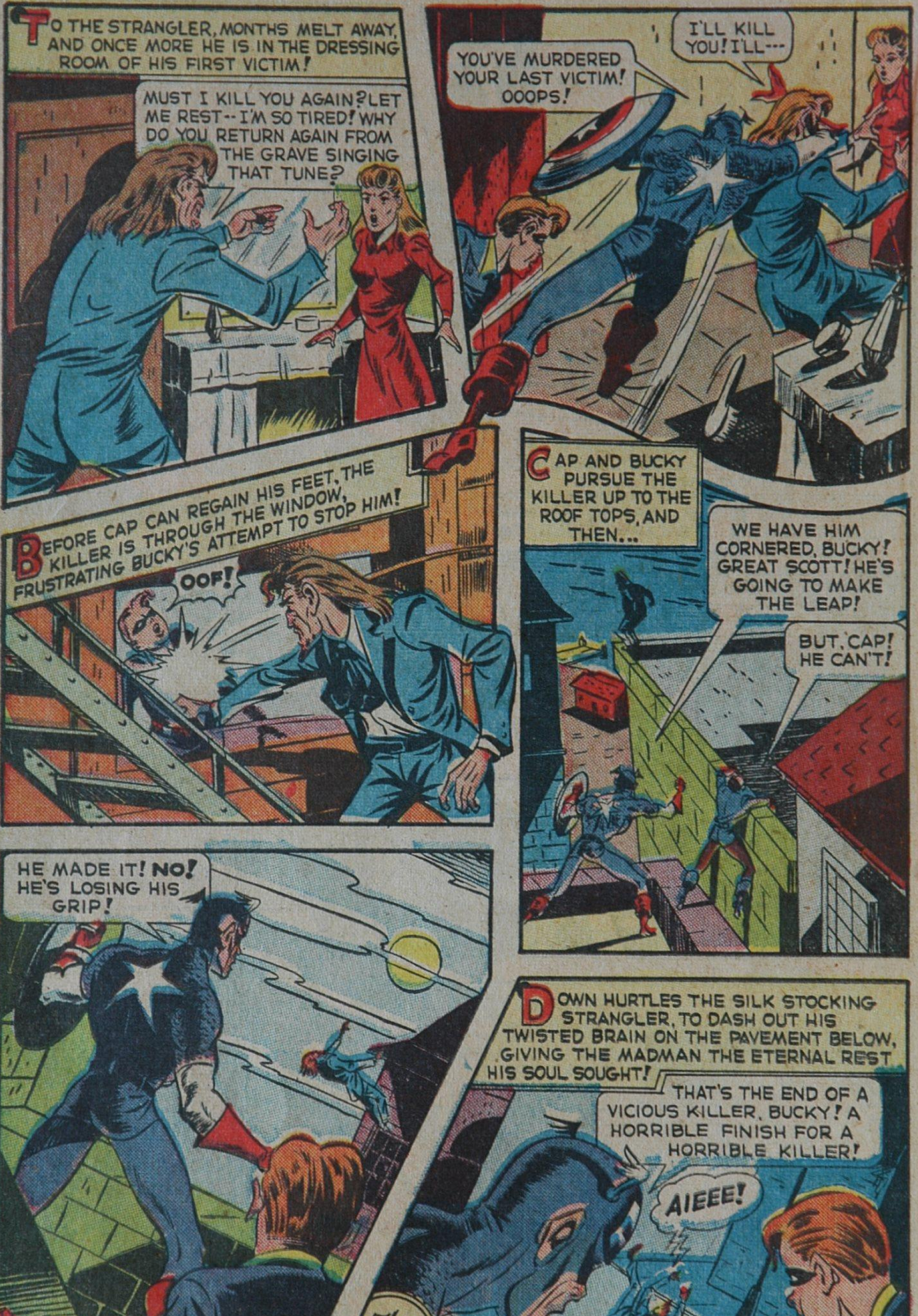
HIS EYES DARTED TO THE STOCKINGS AT LEAST TWICE--HIS PLAYING WITH THE PENCIL WAS JUST A TRICK TO HIDE THE NERVOUS TWITCHINGS OF HIS STRANGLER HANDS!
HOLY COWS!
NEAR THE WATERFRONT, THE TRAIL ENDS--
LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE RIGHT, CAP! PRETTY CONVENIENT FOR THE STRANGLER TO HAVE A HIDEOUT RIGHT AT THE SCENE OF HIS CRIMES!
WE HAVE NO ACTUAL PROOF YET! BUT I'VE A SCHEME THAT CALLS FOR A LADY'S HELP! LET'S GO!
THE DUO CAUTIOUSLY ENTERS THE HOUSE AFTER THE SUSPECT...CAP KNOCKS ON A DOOR, AND....
SORRY, MISS! I'LL EXPLAIN INSIDE!
YES, WHAT DO YOU WANT? IT'S CAP--GURGLE,--GUR!
CAP QUICKLY EXPLAINS AND ENLISTS THE AID OF THE EXCITED GIRL...
WILL YOU DO IT?
SURE, AFTER I GET MY BREATH! WHO WOULD'VE THOUGHT...THE SILK STOCKING STRANGLER LIVING NEXT DOOR TO ME!
MOMENTS LATER, THE LOUD STRIDENT NOTES OF A SONG FILTER ACROSS THE HALL...!
LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART
WHAT IN THUNDER? THAT TUNE AGAIN!
THE EMACIATED FACE BECOMES THAT OF A HOMICIDAL MANIAC, AND...
LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART
NO! STOP! I CAN'T STAND IT!


TO THE STRANGLER, MONTHS MELT AWAY, AND ONCE MORE HE IS IN THE DRESSING ROOM OF HIS FIRST VICTIM!
MUST I KILL YOU AGAIN? LET ME REST -- I'M SO TIRED! WHY DO YOU RETURN AGAIN FROM THE GRAVE SINGING THAT TUNE?
I'LL KILL YOU! I'LL---
YOU'VE MURDERED YOUR LAST VICTIM! OOOPS!
BEFORE CAP CAN REGAIN HIS FEET, THE KILLER IS THROUGH THE WINDOW, FRUSTRATING BUCKY'S ATTEMPT TO STOP HIM!
OOF!
CAP AND BUCKY PURSUE THE KILLER UP TO THE ROOF TOPS, AND THEN...
WE HAVE HIM CORNERED, BUCKY! GREAT SCOTT! HE'S GOING TO MAKE THE LEAP!
BUT, CAP! HE CAN'T!
HE MADE IT! NO! HE'S LOSING HIS GRIP!
DOWN HURTLES THE SILK STOCKING STRANGLER, TO DASH OUT HIS TWISTED BRAIN ON THE PAVEMENT BELOW, GIVING THE MADMAN THE ETERNAL REST HIS SOUL SOUGHT!
THAT'S THE END OF A VICIOUS KILLER, BUCKY! A HORRIBLE FINISH FOR A HORRIBLE KILLER!
AIEEE!
The End

TIME OUT FOR CRIME

WHAT do ya say, Pete!" called Sam the grocer as Pete the cop walked by. "Glad to be home again?"

"Boy, you're not kidding," Pete said, grinning happily. "This old city air really smells good. Two years in the Pacific is enough for anybody. I sure am glad to be home again!"

"Don't blame you," Sam yelled, waving from his doorway. "Well, be seeing you!"

Pete waved back cheerily and continued his walk along his beat. It really was good to be back and he felt like whistling or jumping around to show it. He was sick of war, with its terror and endless fatigue. But he was a cop now, in a dignified position, and he couldn't jump around to show his exuberance; so he merely twirled his night stick jauntily and continued along.

A few moments later, he came to another place he recognized. It was the Windsor Insurance Company. In a little alcove, about five feet above the sidewalk, sat Jake the night watchman. Pete never could see his face, only his back and head as he sat there — but he knew his gruff, hoarse voice when he spoke.

"Hi, Jake," Pete called, "I'm back again. Long time no see. What's the time?"

That was a regular routine of Pete's. No matter how many times he passed there during the night, he always checked his watch with Jake's. And Jake always gave him the correct time.

"Sounds good to hear you again, Pete," came the rasping voice of Jake. "You've sure been gone a long time. I've missed you."

He checked his watch. "Let's see, it's — 10:15."

"Okay," Pete said, setting his watch. "Thanks."

But as Pete moved along, two pairs of furtive eyes were watching him from the doorway of the drugstore across the street. The eyes watched him until Pete turned and disappeared around the corner. Nothing was said until the sound of Pete's footsteps died off hollowly in the distance.

"He's gone now," whispered Gus. "That dumb flat-foot will never catch on . . . if we're smart."

"Yeah," growled Mike, "he won't be back around this way for about twenty minutes. That oughta give us plenty of time to do the job and get away."

"But what if he asks the time again?" Gus replied.

"That's easy," grunted Mike. "Jake has a gruff voice. The cop can't see his face. Imitate Jake's voice and give him the time. He won't suspect a thing."

Gus and Mike moved swiftly across the deserted street. They had been planning this job for a week. They had cased the Insurance company thoroughly from the drugstore across the street. As they approached the doorway over which Jake sat guard, Gus gripped the sweaty end of his blackjack tightly. Silently they crept up the stairs to where Jake sat unsuspectingly.

Like a pair of skulking alley cats, they approached from behind.

"Okay," Mike whispered, "Take him!"

The blackjack whistled through the air and came down on Jake's head with a muffled thud. "Oof!" Jake grunted as he slid jerkily out of the chair and lay motionless on the floor.

"Got 'im!" growled Gus. Then swiftly he began changing clothes with the unconscious Jake. In a matter of seconds he had on Jake's coat and hat. He and Mike then pulled the body to one side. Gus placed the chair near the window and sat there with his back and head showing toward the street, just as Jake had been doing.

Mike was already at work in the insurance office. The safe was a small one, set back in the corner of the room. Mike pulled a thin sliver of steel from his pocket and inserted it in the corner of the safe. A tiny ray of light from his covered flashlight shone on the combination dial. His deft and agile fingers were at work twirling and twisting the little knob. He listened intently and finally the tumblers clicked into place, one by one. Suddenly the safe door swung silently open, and Mike began to remove the contents, emptying them into the little black bag he was carrying.

Then Gus whispered from the window, "Here comes that flatfoot again!" Far off in the distance, they could hear the sound of Pete's footsteps slapping the sidewalk.

"It's okay," Mike growled, "I'm finished with the job. Talk to him. Stall him off and give him the time if he asks. Then we'll be on our way."

As Pete came near the insurance office, he had no idea that anything unusual was happening. He stopped underneath the window — he could see the back of a man's neck and half the side of his face in the shadows. Even Pete's senses, acutely sharpened by two years of jungle warfare, failed to tell him anything was wrong.

"Hi, Jake," Pete called, "What's the time?"

There was a moment's hesitation, then a gruff voice came back in reply, "It's—10:35."

Pete murmured his thanks and moved nonchalantly along. He turned the corner slowly, and then, suddenly he was running swiftly toward the call box. "Hello! Send a squad car to the Windsor Insurance Company — quick! Plenty of trouble!" He slammed the receiver down and ran quickly back to the corner.

Mike and Gus were just coming out of the doorway as Pete came lumbering around the corner of the building.

BLAM!! . . . Pete's heavy .38 boomed and jerked up in his hand as he ran, and the whining slug ricocheted off the bricks in the doorway where the two crooks were standing. They stepped hurriedly back into the scanty shelter afforded by the bricks and shadows.

"Hey!" Gus screamed at Mike, "It's that cop again! What'll we do now?"

Mike pulled his gun, thumbing the hammer back. He shoved the bag of money into the arms of Gus. "Here, hold the dough. I'll take care of that copper. We've got to get out of here — and fast!"

Pete was running across the street — there was a white flash from the doorway, a sharp crack and Pete felt the bullet whiz past his head. He ducked down behind the front wheel of a car parked directly across from the doorway where the two crooks were crouched. There was another flash from the doorway, and Pete felt glass splinter down on him as the bullet went through a window of the car. After two years of fighting Japs, Pete wasn't in the least perturbed. Taking careful aim, he pulled his trigger again . . .

Mike screamed hoarsely, clapped his hand to his shoulder, spun around and toppled to the pavement. Pete called out — "Okay, come on out! If you don't, you'll get the same thing as your buddy! And make it snappy!"

Slowly Gus came from the shadows of the doorway, his hands held high in the air. "You win," he said in a quavering voice, "don't shoot."

At that moment, a squad car came tearing down the street, siren wailing, and men piled out. Handcuffs flashed, and in a moment Gus was securely shackled.

Pete hauled Mike roughly to his feet. He had a terrified expression on his face. "Only a flesh wound in the arm," Pete growled at him. "You'll be all right. There'll be plenty of time for you to get well where you're going!"

Later in headquarters, after the two had been put away, the police Sergeant was talking to Pete.

"Good work, Pete," he said. "I see it didn't take you very long to get back into the swing of things. But how'd you know something was wrong?" he asked curiously.

"It was simple," Pete replied, grinning broadly. "I always asked Jake what time it was because he was so proud of his watch the company had given him for twenty-five years service. It made him feel good when I asked him. But when I asked this guy what time it was — he told me, all right — but he picked his arm up and looked at a wrist watch. And right away I knew it wasn't Jake, for his watch was a railroad pocket watch!"

THE END

THE HUMAN TORCH
WELL, YES, MAYBE TORO WAS TOO YOUNG TO GET MARRIED, AND MAYBE TOO TORCH WAS JUST THE RIGHT AGE, BUT MATRIMONY WASN'T THE OBJECT HERE, . . THIS WAS BLACKMAIL, AND TORTURE, AND MURDER!

TORCH AND TORO ARE WALKING HOME ONE NIGHT. . .
I LIKED THE SECOND PICTURE BETTER THAN THE MAIN FEATURE, TORCHY!
YOU WOULD!
FAST ACTION, THAT'S FOR ME! PLENTY OF FAST ACTION!
UM!
I AM A PRETTY GOOD MOVIE CRITIC, I'LL ADMIT!
OKAY, GET 'EM UP!
ONE PEEP AND WE LET YOU HAVE IT!
I BELIEVE WE HAVE COMPANY, TORCHY!
WE HAVE!
OKAY, INTO THE BACK SEAT!
I FIND THIS VERY AMUSING, DON'T YOU, TORCH?
QUIET, YOU!
VERY AMUSING!
YOU SEE, IF WE CHOSE TO, WE COULD TURN ON OUR FLAMES AND LEAVE YOU BOYS STANDING HERE FLATFOOTED!
OH, SO YOU'RE THE HUMAN TORCH, EH? WELL, I'M NAPOLEON! GET IN THERE!
2

HAVE YOU READ ANY GOOD BOOKS LATELY?
HUH?
I DOUBT IF THEY READ MUCH, TORO. THEY'VE PROBABLY FORGOTTEN ALL THEY LEARNED IN COLLEGE!
OH, WISE GUYS, EH? WISE GUYS!
MEANTIME, IN A MANSION ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...
OH, UNCLE, YOU FRIGHTENED ME... I DIDN'T HEAR THE DOOR OPEN...
WHAT DO YOU WANT, UNCLE JOHN?
YOU WILL DRESS FOR YOUR WEDDING NOW, MY DEAR, AT ONCE!
MY... MY **WEDDING**?
I HAVE INSTRUCTED MY MINIONS TO BRING IN TWO YOUNG MEN... YOU WILL HAVE THE CHOICE OF MARRYING EITHER ONE OF THEM!

SO, AS THE LOVELY YOUNG GIRL TEARFULLY PREPARES TO MARRY A MAN SHE HAS NEVER MET...
OH WHAT WILL I DO... WHAT WILL I DO?
THE TWO YOUNG MEN SHE HAS BEEN PROMISED A CHOICE OF, ARE DELIVERED FOR THE STRANGE CEREMONY...
HEY, THIS IS OKAY, TORCH!
QUIET, YOU MUGS!
MINUTES LATER...
NOW WHICH ONE WILL IT BE, MY DEAR?
WOULD ANYBODY CARE TO LET US KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT?
THAT MIGHT BE A GOOD IDEA!
MY NIECE IS ABOUT TO CHOOSE HER HUSBAND... SHE WILL MARRY ONE OF YOU!
WHAT? HEY! I'M NOT OLD ENOUGH TO BE MARRYIN' ANYBODY!
NO, TORO, BUT I AM...
...SO I'M ELOPING WITH MY BRIDE IMMEDIATELY! FLAME ON, TORO!
WHA?
IT'S THE HUMAN TORCH!
STOP HIM! STOP HIM!
4

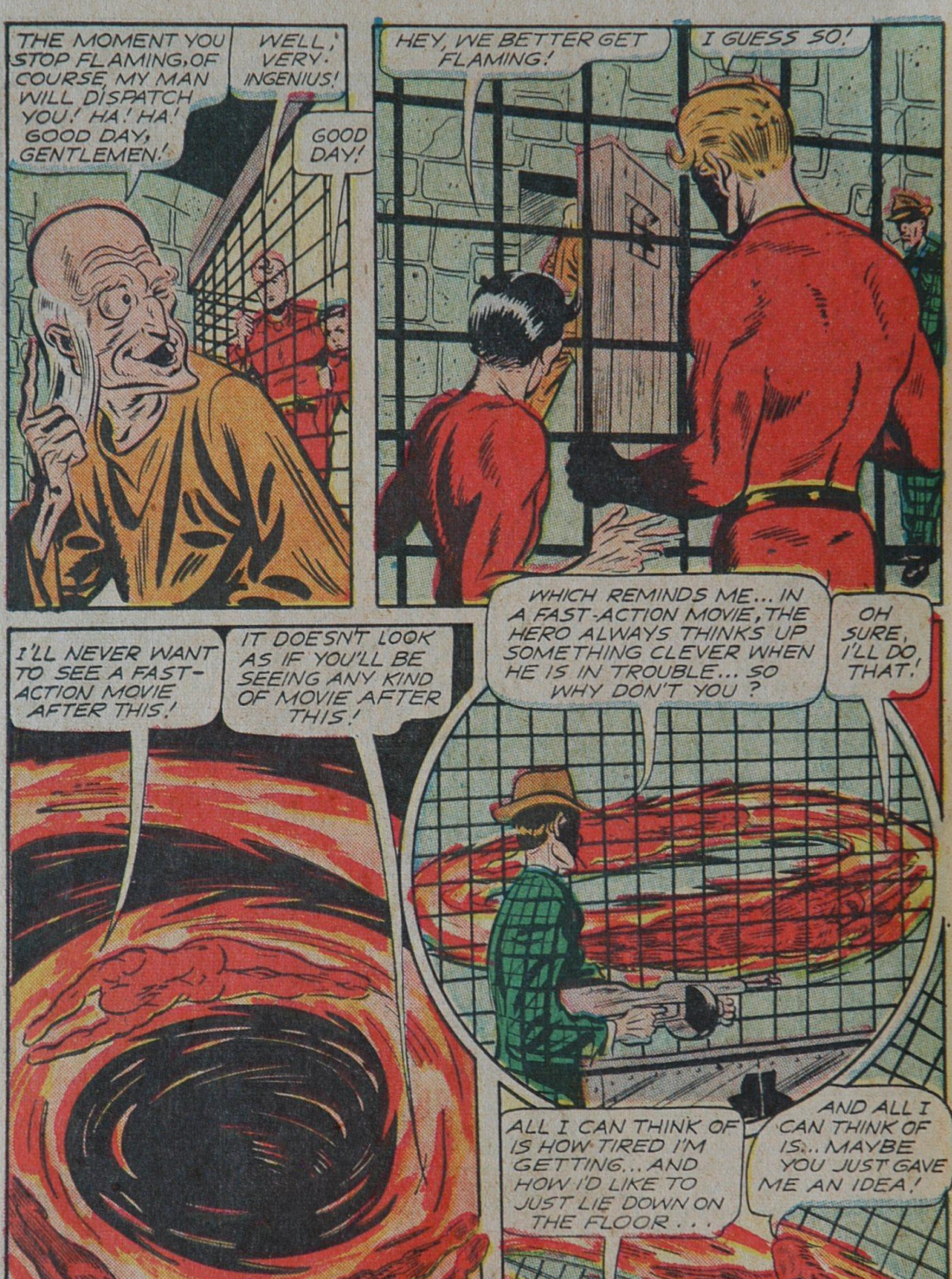
BUT WHY DIDN'T WE STAY UNTIL WE FOUND OUT WHAT IT WAS ALL ABOUT ?
WE LEARNED ALL WE NEEDED TO LEARN. THERE!
BUT UNCLE JOHN DOESN'T TAKE THIS DEFEAT LYING DOWN...
THE HUMAN TORCH, EH! WELL, WE'LL SHOW HIM A FEW TRICKS HE NEVER HEARD OF!
YOU MEAN THE EYE WILL SHOW HIM A COUPLE OF TRICKS, DON'T YOU, BOSS?
YES! AND WITH THE TORCH OUT OF THE WAY, I CAN EASILY CONTROL MISS HARRIMAN AGAIN!
AND AFTER A DASH ACROSS TOWN TO THE DINGY SHOP OF AN EAST SIDE WATCHMAKER...
MR. HARRIMAN, SO NICE TO SEE YOU!
I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU, EYE! I WANT THE HUMAN TORCH, UH, REMOVED... HE HAS, UH, LURED MY NIECE AWAY FROM ME!
REMOVED... OF COURSE... THE HUMAN TORCH... OF COURSE!

I WARN YOU, EYE, THIS HUMAN TORCH WON'T BE AS EASY TO HANDLE AS THE OTHERS...
HE WILL BE EASY FOR THE EYE! THEY ARE ALL EASY FOR THE EYE!
FOR THIS JOB I WILL PAY YOU DOUBLE MY USUAL PRICE!
SO NICE OF YOU, MR. HARRIMAN! SO NICE OF YOU!
MEANTIME...
OH, TORCH, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THIS...
WE'LL STOP HERE FOR A BITE TO EAT, AND YOU CAN TELL US ALL ABOUT IT!
AND IF YOU CAN GIVE US ONE GOOD REASON WHY WE SHOULD TAKE YOU BACK, WE'LL TAKE YOU BACK AT ONCE!
AND THEN BETTY HARRIMAN TELLS HER STORY...
...SO THAT IS HOW IT WAS! UNCLE JOHN WAS MY ONLY LIVING RELATIVE, SO I BECAME HIS WARD, AND I WAS TO REMAIN IN HIS CUSTODY UNTIL I BECAME TWENTY ONE, AND THE MILLION DOLLARS I WAS TO INHERIT WHEN I MARRIED!
...SO IT WAS UNCLE JOHN'S INSANE IDEA TO FORCE ME TO MARRY **BEFORE** I BECAME TWENTY ONE!

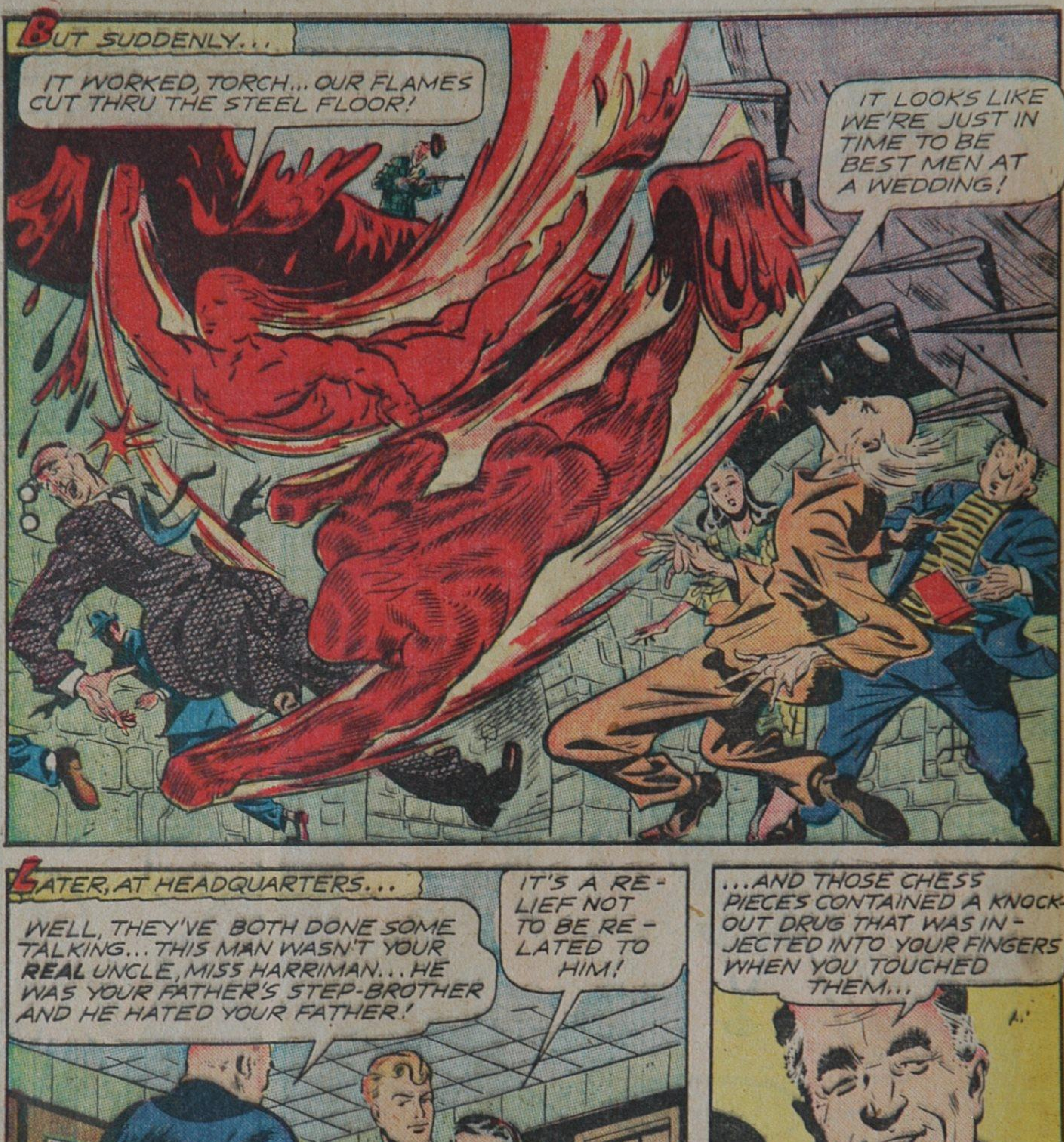
SO HE COULD GET HIS HANDS ON THAT MILLION BEFORE YOU CLEARED OUT ON HIM, HUH?
THAT'S RIGHT!
A NICE GUY, YOUR UNCLE JOHN!
A HALF HOUR LATER...
TO-NIGHT YOU BECOME OUR WARD... AND TO-MORROW WE'LL PUT THIS WHOLE THING BEFORE THE PROPER AUTHORITIES!
UNCLE JOHN WILL HATE YOU NOW, AND PEOPLE HE HATES, HE----
YOU LEAVE UNCLE JOHN TO US! AND NOW JUST FORGET THE WHOLE THING!
WE'VE POLISHED OFF A THOUSAND UNCLE JOHN'S IN OUR DAY, BETTY!
AND BACK AT THE BOYS' ROOMING HOUSE...
BUT IT WILL BE SO MUCH BOTHER FOR YOU...
NO BOTHER AT ALL... YOU'LL TAKE TORO'S ROOM, TORO WILL MOVE IN WITH ME!
HERE WE ARE!
IT IS NOT QUITE AS NICE AS YOUR PLACE, BETTY, BUT WE CALL IT HOME!
AND AS THEY ENTER THEIR APARTMENT...
OOH!
WELL, HELLO!
OH-OH!
HOW DO YOU DO?

WELL, JUST MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME, BY ALL MEANS! AFTER ALL, WE ONLY LIVE HERE!
THANK YOU! I WILL STATE MY MISSION WITHOUT FURTHER ADO!
I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU ARE QUITE AN EXPERT AT CHESS... AND I HAVE COME TO CHALLENGE YOU! THE STAKES... IF YOU WIN, MISS HARRIMAN STAYS WITH YOU... AND IF YOU LOSE, SHE GOES WITH ME!
OKAY, THAT SOUNDS FAIR ENOUGH! YOU MAKE THE FIRST MOVE!
GUESS TORCH WANTS TO FIND OUT WHAT THIS MUG'S UP TO!
OOPS! WILL YOU RETRIEVE THAT FOR ME, YOUNG MAN?
OH SURE! DELIGHTED!
BUT THE FIRST MOVES OF THE GAME HAVE SCARCELY BEEN MADE, WHEN SUDDENLY...
OH-OH! ALL OF A SUDDEN I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD! **FLAME ON, TORO, QUICK!**
HEY! I FEEL KIND OF DIZZY MYSELF!
OH HEAVENS!
...CAN'T KEEP MY FLAME ON...OO...
OH MY... GOSH...

APPARENTLY, MY DEAR, I WIN...BY DEFAULT!
SO YOU WILL COME WITH ME! ALL RIGHT, COME OUT!
I WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU, MY DEAR...AND MY FRIENDS WILL TAKE CARE OF TORCH AND TORO!
...AND WHEN THE FLAMING PAIR COMES TO AGAIN...
WELL, WHAT IN TH--
YOU ARE AWAKE AT LAST...THEN LISTEN CAREFULLY, GENTLEMEN! YOU ARE BEYOND HELP OR ESCAPE NOW, AS MY QUARTERS HERE IN CHINATOWN ARE BUILT INTO A SECRET TUNNEL USED DURING THE TONG WARS!
AND, TOO, YOUR PRESENT ABODE IS AN ASBESTOS CAGE! MY MAN HERE WILL BLAST YOU THE MOMENT I LEAVE THIS ROOM!
SO YOU MAY STAY ALIVE, GENTLEMEN, ONLY AS LONG AS YOU KEEP FLAMING ABOUT YOUR CAGE!
HOW COSY!


THE MOMENT YOU STOP FLAMING, OF COURSE, MY MAN WILL DISPATCH YOU! HA! HA! GOOD DAY, GENTLEMEN!
WELL, VERY INGENIUS!
GOOD DAY!
HEY, WE BETTER GET FLAMING!
I GUESS SO!
I'LL NEVER WANT TO SEE A FAST-ACTION MOVIE AFTER THIS!
IT DOESN'T LOOK AS IF YOU'LL BE SEEING ANY KIND OF MOVIE AFTER THIS!
WHICH REMINDS ME... IN A FAST-ACTION MOVIE, THE HERO ALWAYS THINKS UP SOMETHING CLEVER WHEN HE IS IN TROUBLE... SO WHY DON'T YOU?
OH SURE, I'LL DO THAT!
ALL I CAN THINK OF IS HOW TIRED I'M GETTING... AND HOW I'D LIKE TO JUST LIE DOWN ON THE FLOOR...
AND ALL I CAN THINK OF IS... MAYBE YOU JUST GAVE ME AN IDEA!

YOU MEAN YOU **DID** THINK UP SOMETHING CLEVER ?
VERY CLEVER! LIE DOWN ON THE FLOOR, TORO, JUST LIKE YOU SAID YOU'D LIKE TO DO... BUT DON'T TURN OFF YOUR FLAME!
NOW CRAWL AROUND ON YOUR STOMACH!
YOU'RE SURE THIS IS CLEVER?
MEANWHILE...
SO WHILE BOTH TORCH AND TORO DIE IN ANOTHER ROOM, YOUR LOVELY NIECE WILL MARRY ME HERE IN MY FAVORITE TORTURE CHAMBER!
THAT IS CORRECT, EYE!
MY ORIGINAL PLAN HAD BEEN TO MARRY HER TO ANY YOUNG MAN AND THEN HAVE HIM, UH, REMOVED... BUT HAVING HER MARRY YOU WILL BE MUCH BETTER!
I'M SURE WE'LL BE VERY HAPPY HERE TOGETHER!
THIS WAY YOU CAN KEEP HER HERE WHERE SHE CAN'T INTERFERE WITH MY, UH, DISPOSAL OF HER INHERITANCE! AND NOW, THE WEDDING!
THIS IS CAPTAIN PAPE, OF THE WHALER DAUNTLESS... HE WILL, UH, PERFORM THE CEREMONY!
EXCELLENT!


BUT SUDDENLY...
IT WORKED, TORCH... OUR FLAMES CUT THRU THE STEEL FLOOR!
IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE JUST IN TIME TO BE BEST MEN AT A WEDDING!
LATER, AT HEADQUARTERS...
WELL, THEY'VE BOTH DONE SOME TALKING... THIS MAN WASN'T YOUR **REAL** UNCLE, MISS HARRIMAN... HE WAS YOUR FATHER'S STEP-BROTHER AND HE HATED YOUR FATHER!
IT'S A RELIEF NOT TO BE RELATED TO HIM!
...AND THOSE CHESS PIECES CONTAINED A KNOCKOUT DRUG THAT WAS INJECTED INTO YOUR FINGERS WHEN YOU TOUCHED THEM...
...THRU THESE FINE NEEDLE POINTS!
MY GOSH!
LATER...
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO BEGIN THANKING YOU BOYS!
FORGET THAT, BETTY! NOW WE'VE GOT TO CONCENTRATE ON TURNING YOUR HOUSE INTO THAT U.S.O. CANTEEN!
YES, THAT WAS A SWELL IDEA, BETTY!
The End

STOP

Losing Your Chances for Dates

BECAUSE PIMPLES, BLACKHEADS AND BLEMISHES EXTERNALLY CAUSED SPOIL YOUR LOOKS!

No magic about this, No harmful drugs, No miracles. It's **all up to you** and YOUR DESIRE FOR A CLEAR, LOVELY SMOOTH SKIN.

PLANNED BY DOCTOR

A recognized practicing physician has prepared a special plan for clearing externally caused skin blemishes, known as the "VITE SKIN BEAUTY PLAN." In it, a 100% pure vegetable oil, skin cream —VITE is used each day . . . that's all!

OPPORTUNITY IS YOURS

With the VITE SKIN BEAUTY PLAN, thousands of women have cleared their externally caused pimples, blackheads and skin blemishes. It's so easy . . . that a few weeks from today, you won't believe your mirror!

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

By mailing the coupon below you may confidently step out on the road to a beautiful skin, free of externally caused blemishes, pimples and blackheads . . . at NO RISK! For only $1.00 get a trial size of VITE skin cream, and the VITE SKIN BEAUTY PLAN. If you aren't happily surprised, your money will be refunded.

$1.00 TRIAL SIZE

$2.00 LARGE ECONOMY SIZE

MAIL COUPON

AMERICAN SKIN LABORATORY Dept. CM-1
871 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

Send me a jar of VITE face cream and the doctor's "VITE SKIN BEAUTY PLAN." My money will be refunded if I am not satisfied.

☐ I enclose $2.00 send the large economy size postage prepaid.
☐ I enclose $1.00 send the trial size postage prepaid.

Name..
Address...
City.............................. Zone.............. State.......................

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

A Slimmer Lovelier YOU In Just 30 Days!

LOSE 8 to 10 lbs. in one month

No exercise — not a laxative

Just follow the simple scientific directions of Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan! In just 30 days look in the mirror and see the amazing difference!

GIVEN WITH ORDER:

With your order you are given a 30 day supply of KELPIDINE (fucus) for use as part of your breakfast. There is medical **authority** that KELPIDINE (fucus) has been used as an anti-fat and as an aid to reducing.

SATISFIED USERS SAY:

"I lost 15 lbs. in a few weeks!"
Mrs. J. P., Jacksonville, Florida.

"I lost 18½ lbs., feel young and work better."
Mrs. K. Y., Bronx, N. Y.

"I went from a size 20 dress to a size 15."
Mrs. N. C., Perth Amboy, N. J.

"Send the $2.00 size, I lost 15 pounds already."
Mrs. M. D., Boonton, N. J.

$2.00
three months' supply
Kelpidine
$1.00
one month's supply
MAIL COUPON

AMERICAN HEALTHAIDS CO., Dept. CM-1
871 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

Please send in plain wrapper a supply of KELPIDINE and Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan. My money will be refunded if I am not satisfied.

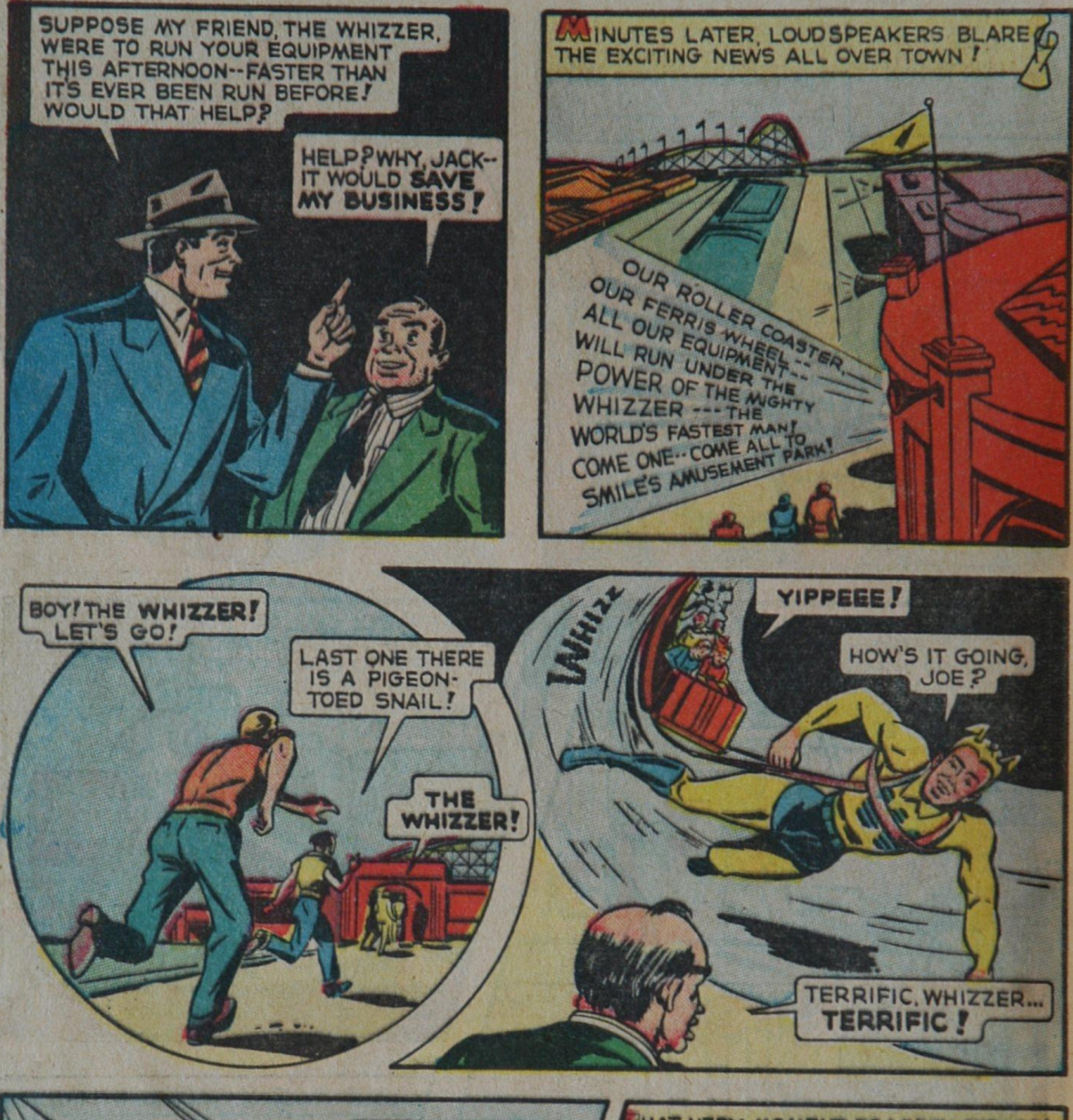
☐ I enclose $2.00, send 3 months' supply postage prepaid.
☐ I enclose $1.00, send one month's supply postage prepaid.

Name...
Address..
City......................Zone.....State..........

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

THE WHIZZER
WHIZZZ
STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS! FOR TEN CENTS -- ONE THIN DIME -- RIDE THE FASTEST ROLLER-COASTER IN THE WORLD! THRILLS, CHILLS AND MILE-A-MINUTE SPILLS AS THE WHIZZER TANGLES WITH A MOB OF VICIOUS KILLERS WHOSE HELPLESS VICTIMS ARE ABOUT TO TAKE OFF ON "A JOYRIDE TO DEATH!".
D-12
OH, WOE IS ME! IT'S A SAD THING WHEN A MAN CAN'T AFFORD TO STAY IN BUSINESS!
CHEER UP, JOE! SOMETHING'S BOUND TO HAPPEN!
SUDDENLY, SOMETHING DOES HAPPEN!
E-E-E-K
I'LL SEE WHAT'S UP, JOE!
OMIGOSH! THAT SHRIEK SOUNDS LIKE A WOMAN!

SHE'S DEAD, ALL RIGHT! FELL ALL THE WAY FROM THE TOP OF THE FERRIS WHEEL!
THESE MACHINES AREN'T SAFE... THEY OUGHT TO BE CONDEMNED, THAT'S WHAT! THEY'RE TOO **OLD**!
THE THIRD DEATH THIS YEAR...!
LISTEN, JOE--OUR EQUIPMENT MAY BE OLD, BUT IT'S SAFE! IF YOU ASK ME--SOMEBODY **PUSHED HER OFF**!
MEBBE--BUT NOW WE'LL NEVER KNOW! THESE ACCIDENTS HAVE RUINED ME... WE'LL HAVE TO CLOSE UP TOMORROW!
THAT'S WHERE ALL MY CUSTOMERS HAVE GONE. AND NO WONDER... I COULD NEVER AFFORD BRAND NEW EQUIPMENT LIKE THEIRS! I'M DEAD BROKE!
HAPPYLAND FUN PARK
MAY AS WELL CALL UP SOME OF MY OLD FRIENDS AND ASK THEM TO COME OVER FOR SOME FREE RIDES TOMORROW... THEY'LL LIKE THAT!
JACK ROBINSON IS AMONG THOSE WHOM JOE INVITES...
I SURE AM SORRY TO HEAR YOU'RE CLOSING, JOE. I'LL BE THERE TOMORROW! BE SEEING YOU...
...AND SUNDAY AFTERNOON...
HOWDY, JACK! GO RIGHT AHEAD AND ENJOY YOURSELF... THE TREAT'S ON ME!
NOT SO FAST, JOE! THERE'S SOMETHING I WANTED TO ASK YOU...
2

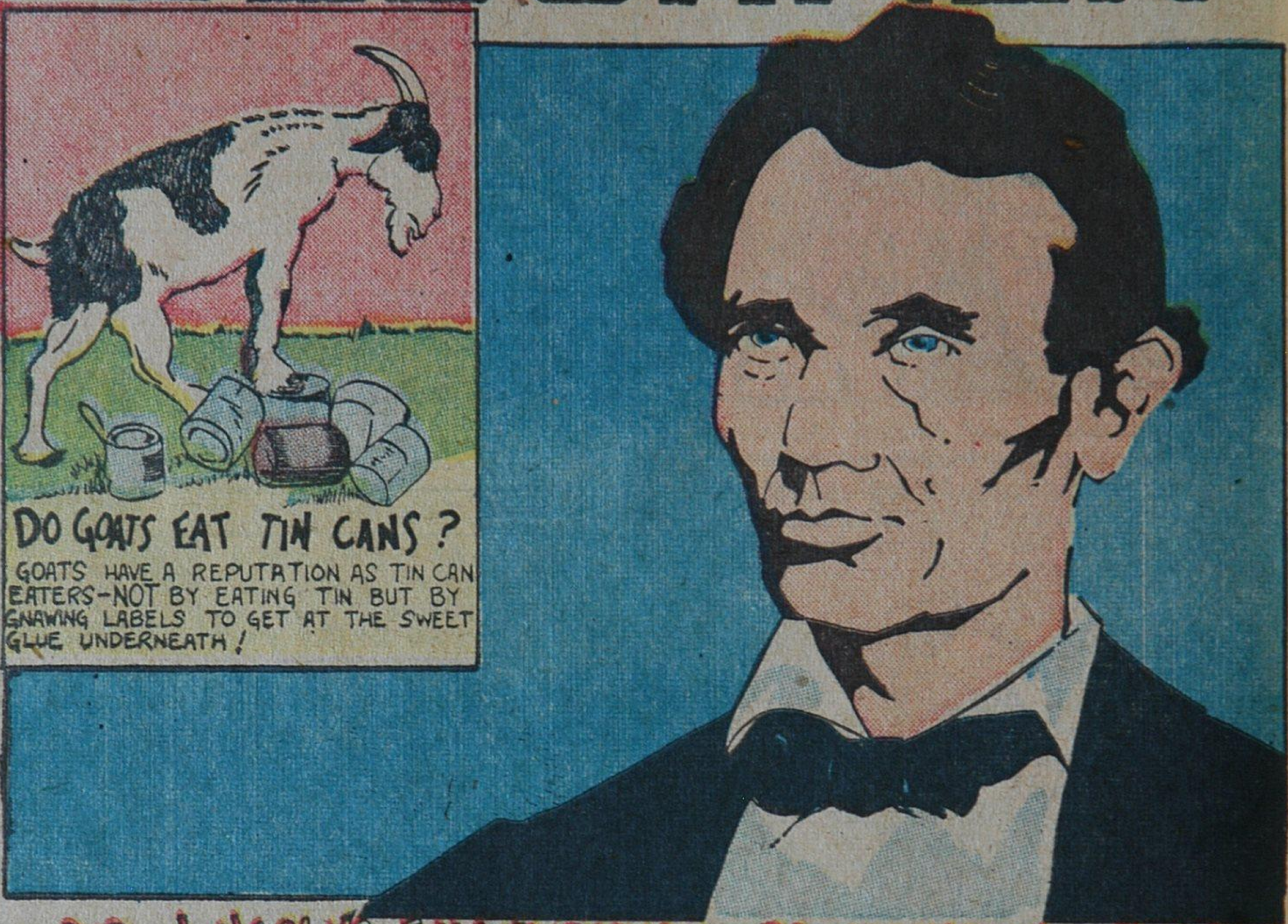

SUPPOSE MY FRIEND, THE WHIZZER, WERE TO RUN YOUR EQUIPMENT THIS AFTERNOON--FASTER THAN IT'S EVER BEEN RUN BEFORE! WOULD THAT HELP?
HELP? WHY, JACK-- IT WOULD **SAVE MY BUSINESS!**
MINUTES LATER, LOUDSPEAKERS BLARE THE EXCITING NEWS ALL OVER TOWN!
OUR ROLLER COASTER, OUR FERRIS WHEEL -- ALL OUR EQUIPMENT-- WILL RUN UNDER THE POWER OF THE MIGHTY WHIZZER --- THE WORLD'S FASTEST MAN! COME ONE-- COME ALL TO SMILE'S AMUSEMENT PARK!
BOY! THE **WHIZZER!** LET'S GO!
LAST ONE THERE IS A PIGEON-TOED SNAIL!
THE WHIZZER!
WHIZZ
YIPPEEE!
HOW'S IT GOING, JOE?
TERRIFIC, WHIZZER... **TERRIFIC!**
BOY, WHAT A RIDE! THE THRILL OF A LIFETIME!
WOW!
ROUND AND ROUND SHE GOES---
THAT VERY MOMENT, TRAGEDY STRIKES!
GOOD GRIEF! GOT TO SAVE HIM, SOMEHOW!
LOOK! A GUY FALLIN'!
EEEE!

THE WORLD'S FASTEST HUMAN TURNS ON THE SPEED, AND AN INSTANT LATER...
WHIZ
WHEW! JUST MADE IT!
OHHH!
THEN, TWO FIGURES DISMOUNT FROM THE FERRIS WHEEL!
HEAD FOR THE TUNNEL OF LOVE! THE WHIZZER AIN'T SEEN US YET!
RIGHT, BROTHER!
SOME GUYS JUST MADE A MAD DASH FOR THE TUNNEL OF LOVE, WHIZZER!
THAT SO? WELL, THEY WON'T LOVE ME WHEN I TRAP THEM IN THAT TUNNEL!
WHIZZZ
BUT WHEN THE WHIZZER REACHES THE TUNNEL...
FUNNY! THEY'RE NOT HERE!
EMPTY! HMM-M! THAT MEANS THEY'RE HIDING SOMEWHERE IN THE TUNNEL!
HERE'S THE BOAT THEY WERE IN, WHIZZER!
NO SIGN OF THEM! THERE MUST BE A WAY OUT OF HERE...UH-OH! HERE'S AN OPENING!
THIS PASSAGE OBVIOUSLY ISN'T INTENDED FOR THE PUBLIC'S USE! WONDER WHERE IT LEADS TO?

THE WHIZZER DISLODGES A LOOSENED BRICK AND FINDS HIMSELF IN...
HAPPYLAND FUN PARK!
YIPEE! THE WHIZZER!
THOSE RATS MUST BE SOMEWHERE IN THIS PARK, BUT IT'S LIKE LOOKING FOR A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK TO TRY TO FIND THEM!
MEANWHILE, IN A FAR CORNER OF THE PARK...
DAT WHIZZER SPOILED T'INGS FOR US, BOSS--- BUT WE CAN TRY AGAIN, Y'KNOW!
YOU BET! BECAUSE NOW I GOT AN EVEN BETTER IDEA! LISTEN...
AND AT SMILE'S AMUSEMENT PARK...
UNLESS I'M MISTAKEN, JOE...I THINK THE HAPPYLAND CROWD IS THE CAUSE OF ALL YOUR TROUBLES! ANYWAY, I'M GIVING THEM ONE MORE CHANCE TO SHOW THEIR HAND....
YOU'RE THE BOSS NOW, WHIZZER! GO RIGHT AHEAD!
AND SO, A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE WHIZZER STARTS HIS PLAN OF ATTACK!
WHIZZ
STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS! RIDE THE ROLLER-COASTER!
THE ROLLER-COASTER! WITH THE WHIZZER RUNNIN' IT! BOYOBOY!!
BUT THE HENCHMEN OF HAPPYLAND HAVE ALSO STARTED THEIR PLAN OF ATTACK!
SWELL! WHAT A CRACK-UP THIS IS GONNA MAKE WITH THE OTHER CAR!
AN' WIT' DA WHIZZER WOIKIN' DA MACHINERY, DAT CAR SURE IS GOIN' FULL SPEED!
OOOF! THAT'LL DO IT!
5

HELP!
WOW! PLENTY OF TROUBLE AHEAD!
LOOK! THOSE CARS! THEY'LL CRASH! OOOOH!
THE WHIZZER SPRINTS MADLY TOWARD THE DOOMED CAR AND...
WHIZZZ
EEOW! WE'RE FLYING!
HOPE THIS TRICK WORKS! IF I HAD TIME, I'D CROSS MY FINGERS!
...SENDS IT SAILING OVER THE ONRUSHING RUNAWAY CAR!
THEY'RE SAFE NOW, BUT I'VE GOT TO CATCH THE RATS WHO PUT THAT CAR ON THE TRACKS!
WE MADE IT! THANK HEAVENS!
A HOT CHASE THRU THE PARK, AND...
WHIZZ
HA! THEY MADE A SLIGHT ERROR! THE BARREL OF FUN HAS NO EXIT!
BOOM
IS DIS A TIME FER JOKES... UGGG!
MY VERSION OF THE BEER BARREL POLKA, BOYS!
AND WITH THE MONEY I TOOK IN THIS AFTERNOON, I CAN BUY UP ALL HAPPYLAND'S EQUIPMENT!
WITH THE BOSS OF HAPPYLAND AND THESE THUGS OF HIS IN JAIL, I THINK YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER, JOE!
WHEN YOU SEE JACK ROBINSON, TELL HIM JOE SMILE IS LIVING UP TO HIS NAME AGAIN! THANKS TO YOU--AND HIM--I'M GONNA KEEP ON SMILING!!
The End

DEBUNKER



DO GOATS EAT TIN CANS?

GOATS HAVE A REPUTATION AS TIN CAN EATERS—NOT BY EATING TIN BUT BY GNAWING LABELS TO GET AT THE SWEET GLUE UNDERNEATH!

DID LINCOLN'S EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION FREE ALL THE SLAVES IN THE SOUTH?

THE PROCLAMATION ISSUED BY LINCOLN JAN. 1, 1863 SAID "THAT NO SLAVERY IN ALL MILITARY SECTIONS OF THE SOUTH **EXCEPT** THOSE OCCUPIED BY THE UNION ARMY OR NOT IN OPEN REBELLION." EXCEPTIONS WERE WEST VIRGINIA, 13 COUNTIES IN VIRGINIA, AND 13 PARISHES IN LOUISIANA.

CAN A PORCUPINE THROW ITS QUILLS?

IT CAN PROTECT ITSELF WITH BARBED QUILLS—BUT CAN'T THROW QUILLS!

HERE IS THRILLING NEW HOPE

Do You Want

LONGER HAIR?

then **TRY THIS PROVEN EASY SYSTEM ON YOUR HAIR.**

Helps **PREVENT BRITTLE ENDS FROM BREAKING OFF**

Here is thrilling new hope if you want your dry, lusterless, unruly, brittle and breaking off hair much lovelier—longer. Yes, hair may get longer—the scalp and hair condition being otherwise normal—if the hateful, breaking-off, dry, brittle ends can be retarded. That's why the Juelene SYSTEM is such a proven way to help your hair gain its normal beauty. You see, this wonderful SYSTEM helps relieve hair dryness that is caused by lack of natural oils. It helps soften harsh, brittle ends, thus giving your hair a chance to get longer once the breaking-off and the splitting ends have been curbed. So if your hair is dry, rough and hard to keep neat, try the easy Juelene SYSTEM for just 7 days. See if Juelene's tendency to soften harsh, difficult-to-manage hair can help your hair to become softer, silkier, more lustrous than it has been before—in just one short week! Truly you may win compliments from both men and women who admire and envy your hair in its new lovely beauty. Clip coupon!

MAKE THIS EASY 7-DAY TEST

THRILLING RESULTS, OR YOUR MONEY BACK!

That's all we ask you to do: Just make the convincing Juelene test for 7 days and see for yourself if your brittle, splitting hair can be softened, made more lovely. Your mirror will tell you the thrilling results and so will your friends! If you aren't absolutely amazed with the glistening sheen . . . if you aren't delighted with the ease in which you can manage your hair, we will refund every cent of your money. What could be fairer? So don't wait. MAIL THE COUPON right now.

NOW . . Mail This Trial Coupon

MARVELOUS HELP FOR DRY, BRITTLE HAIR

Try JUELENE. Why be ashamed of unlovely dry hair when it may be so easy to make it beautiful? See how much more beautiful your hair may be in just 7 short days, after the dry hair condition has been relieved. This amazing introductory offer gives you an opportune chance to prove to yourself that you, too, may overcome the handicaps of dryness and have sparkling LONGER Hair! Be convinced!—Send for it now!

JUEL COMPANY, Dept. E-631
4727 North Damen, Chicago 25, Ill.

JUEL COMPANY, Dept. E-631
4727 North Damen, Chicago 25, Ill.

Yes, I want easy-to-manage, longer hair. I will try the JUELENE SYSTEM for 7 days. If my mirror doesn't show satisfactory results, I will ask for my money back.

☐ I am enclosing $1.00
☐ Send C.O.D. plus postage

NAME______________________________

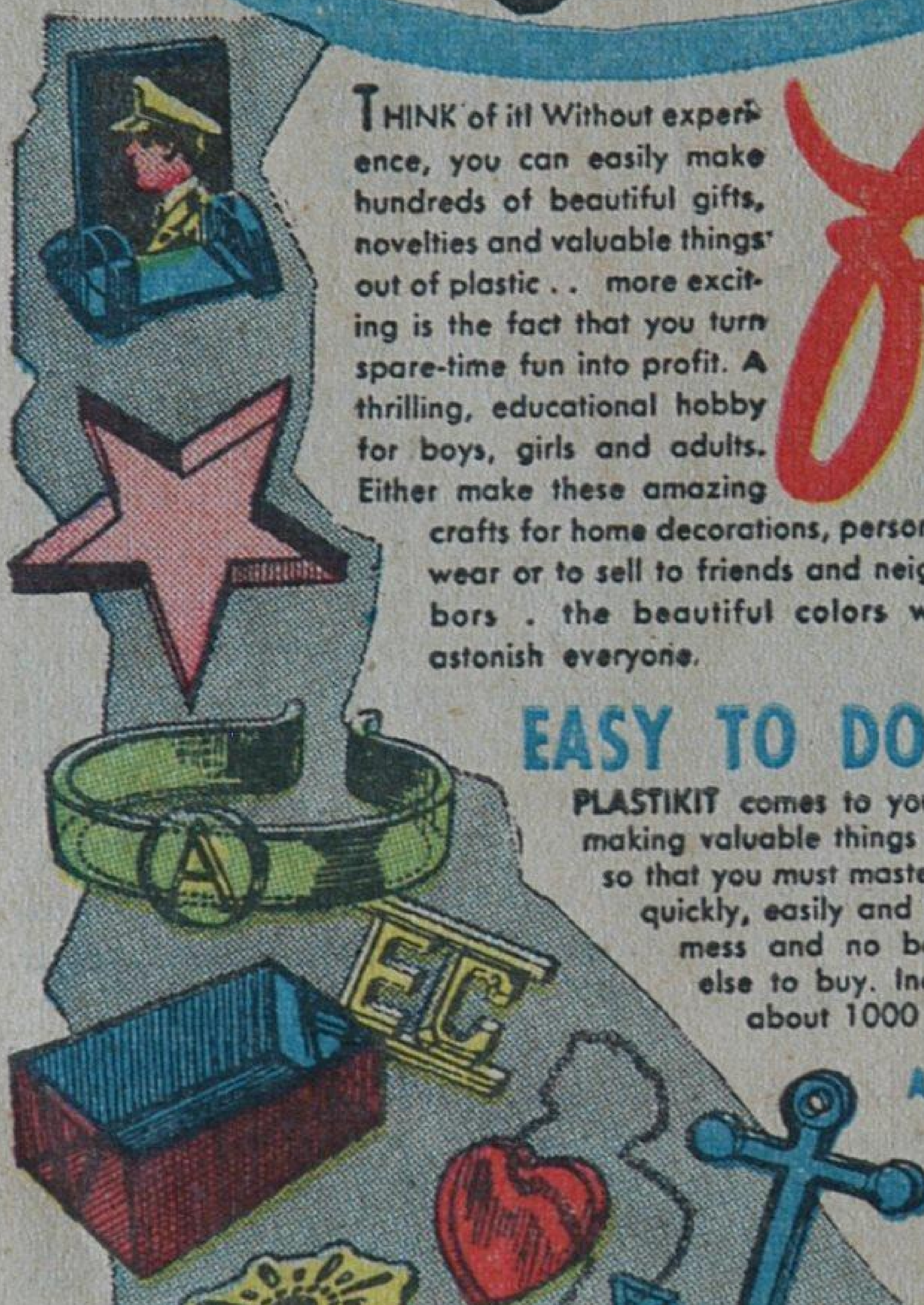
ADDRESS___________________________

CITY_______________Zone____STATE________

Our Customers are Given Extra Gifts!

"COMIC" READERS AMAZING NEW OFFER!

Now— YOU CAN MAKE $100 WORTH OF VALUABLE PLASTIC OBJECTS



THINK of it! Without experience, you can easily make hundreds of beautiful gifts, novelties and valuable things out of plastic . . more exciting is the fact that you turn spare-time fun into profit. A thrilling, educational hobby for boys, girls and adults. Either make these amazing crafts for home decorations, personal wear or to sell to friends and neighbors . the beautiful colors will astonish everyone.

for only $1.98 PLUS POSTAGE

Contains Lucite & Plexiglas

- Assorted large Lucite & Plexiglas pieces
- 25 small Lucite & Plexiglas pieces
- Bending block and braces
- Bottle of liquid cement
- 5 sheets of sandpaper
- Asbestos heating pad
- Steel etching tool
- 2 picture frame bases
- 1 special plastic cutting [illegible]

Deluxe Senior Plastikit

This DELUXE PLASTIKIT is furnished with a handy, sturdy, wooden chest. Contains over 3 times the material of the regular PLASTIKIT.

EASY TO DO WITH PLASTIKIT

PLASTIKIT comes to you complete in every detail. The magic of making valuable things with plastic is unfolded in simplified form so that you must master the making of the objects of your choice quickly, easily and in a professional-like manner There is no mess and no bother We furnish everything . nothing else to buy. Included are sufficient supplies for making about 1000 useful items.

ACT QUICKLY AND WE INCLUDE FREE WITH YOUR ORDER

You get 2 valuable booklets. Booklet No. 1, "It's Fun To Make It Yourself With Plastic." This is ou complete course of instructions, profusely illustrated, telling you everything you will want to know. Booklet No. 2, Plastikit Projects, contains diagrams and hundreds of pictures of articles you can easily make. Order today. Use coupon below, checking PLASTIKIT desired

BE SATISFIED OR YOUR MONEY BACK

Plastikit

PLASTIC ENTERPRISES
DEPT. MC-1
13-15 South Grand Ave.
BALDWIN, N. Y.

MAIL THIS COUPON ... TODAY!

PLASTIC ENTERPRISES
DEPT. MC-1
13-15 South Grand Avenue, Baldwin, New York

Send me the PLASTIKIT I have checked below. Also enclose the 2 free booklets, with either offer. If not satisfied, I may return within 5 days for refund of purchase price.

☐ Enclosed find $.................

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman price plus postage.

NAME..

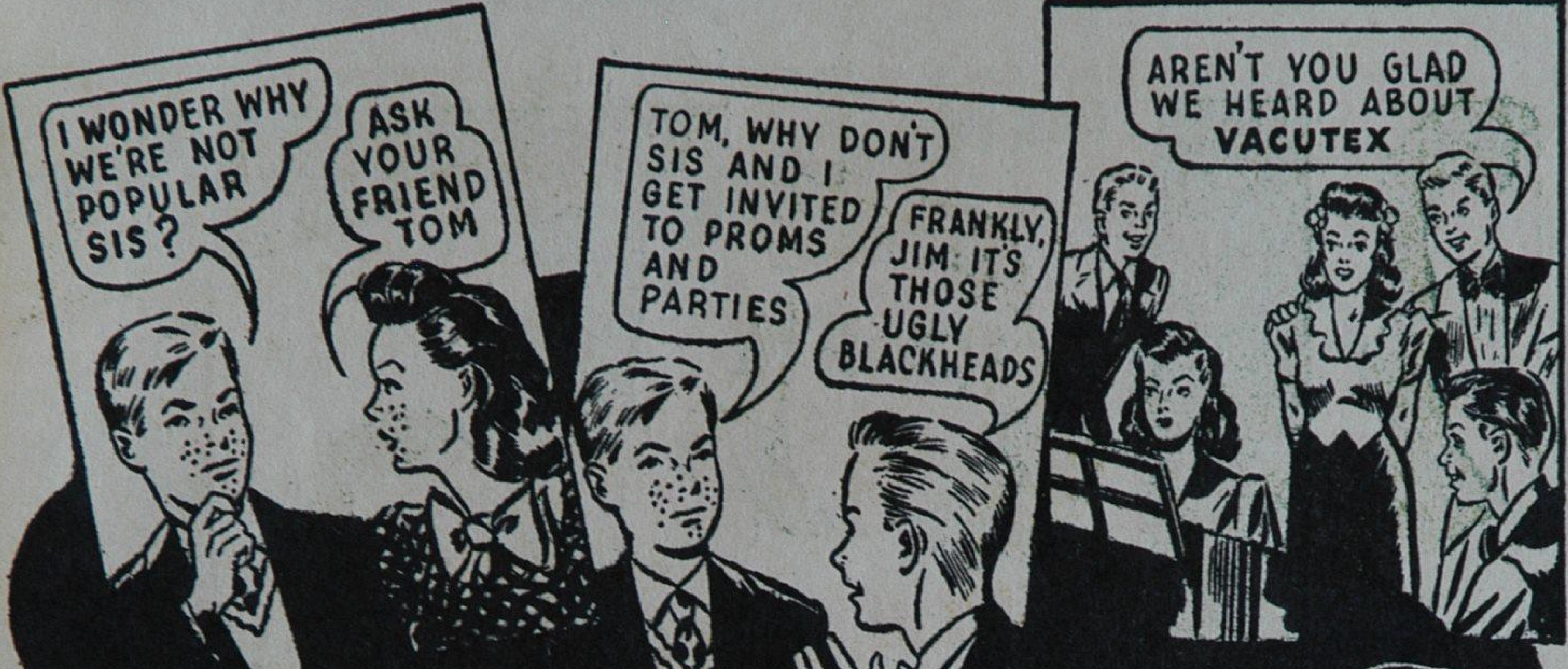
STREET..

CITY.......................ZONE..............STATE.................

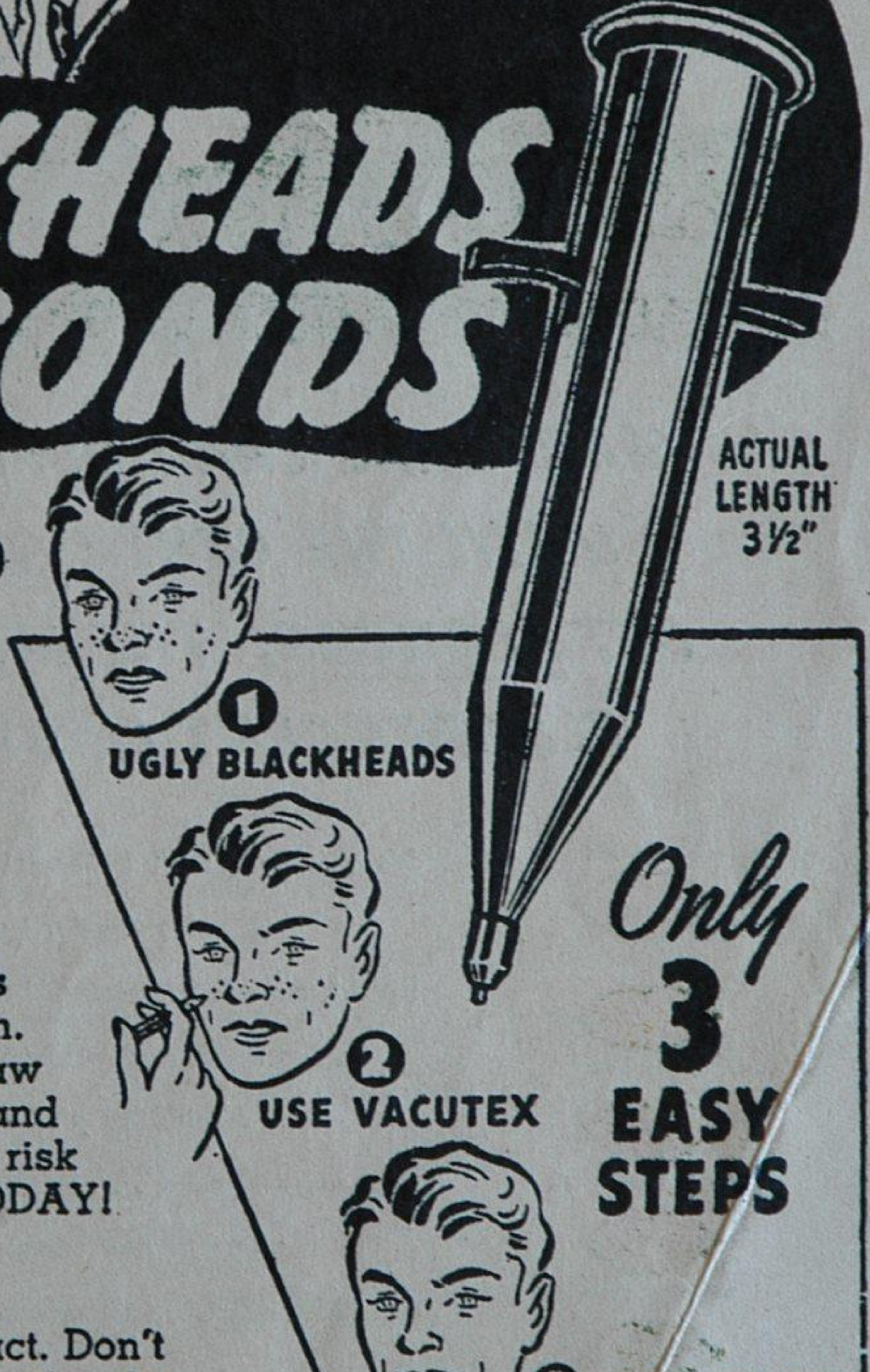
☐ REGULAR KIT $1.98

☐ DELUXE SENIOR KIT $4.98

GUARANTEE—You must be 100% satisfied. If not, return within 5 days for refund


I WONDER WHY WE'RE NOT POPULAR SIS?
ASK YOUR FRIEND TOM
TOM, WHY DON'T SIS AND I GET INVITED TO PROMS AND PARTIES
FRANKLY, JIM IT'S THOSE UGLY BLACKHEADS
AREN'T YOU GLAD WE HEARD ABOUT VACUTEX

UGLY BLACKHEADS OUT IN SECONDS


ACTUAL LENGTH 3½"
① UGLY BLACKHEADS
② USE VACUTEX
③ THEY'RE OUT
Only 3 EASY STEPS

AMAZING NEW SCIENTIFIC METHOD

If you have blackheads, you know how embarrassing they are, how they clog your pores, mar your appearance and invite criticism. Now you can solve the problem of eliminating blackheads, forever, with this amazing new VACUTEX Invention. It extracts filthy blackheads in seconds, painlessly, without injuring or squeezing the skin. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum around blackhead! Cleans out hard-to-reach places in a jiffy. Germ laden fingers never touch the skin. Simply place the direction finder over blackhead, draw back extractor . . . and it's out! Release extractor and blackhead is ejected. VACUTEX does it all! Don't risk infection with old-fashioned methods. Order TODAY!

10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Don't wait until embarrassing criticism makes you act. Don't risk losing out on popularity and success because of ugly dirt-clogged pores. ACT NOW! Enjoy the thrill of having a clean skin, free of pore-clogging, embarrassing blackheads. Try Vacutex for 10 days. We guarantee it to do all we claim. If you are not completely satisfied your $1.00 will be immediately refunded.

RUSH COUPON
10 DAY TRIAL

BALLCO PROD. CO.
19 W. 44th St., N. Y. C. 18

BALLCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. 4006
19 West 44th Street, New York 18, N. Y.

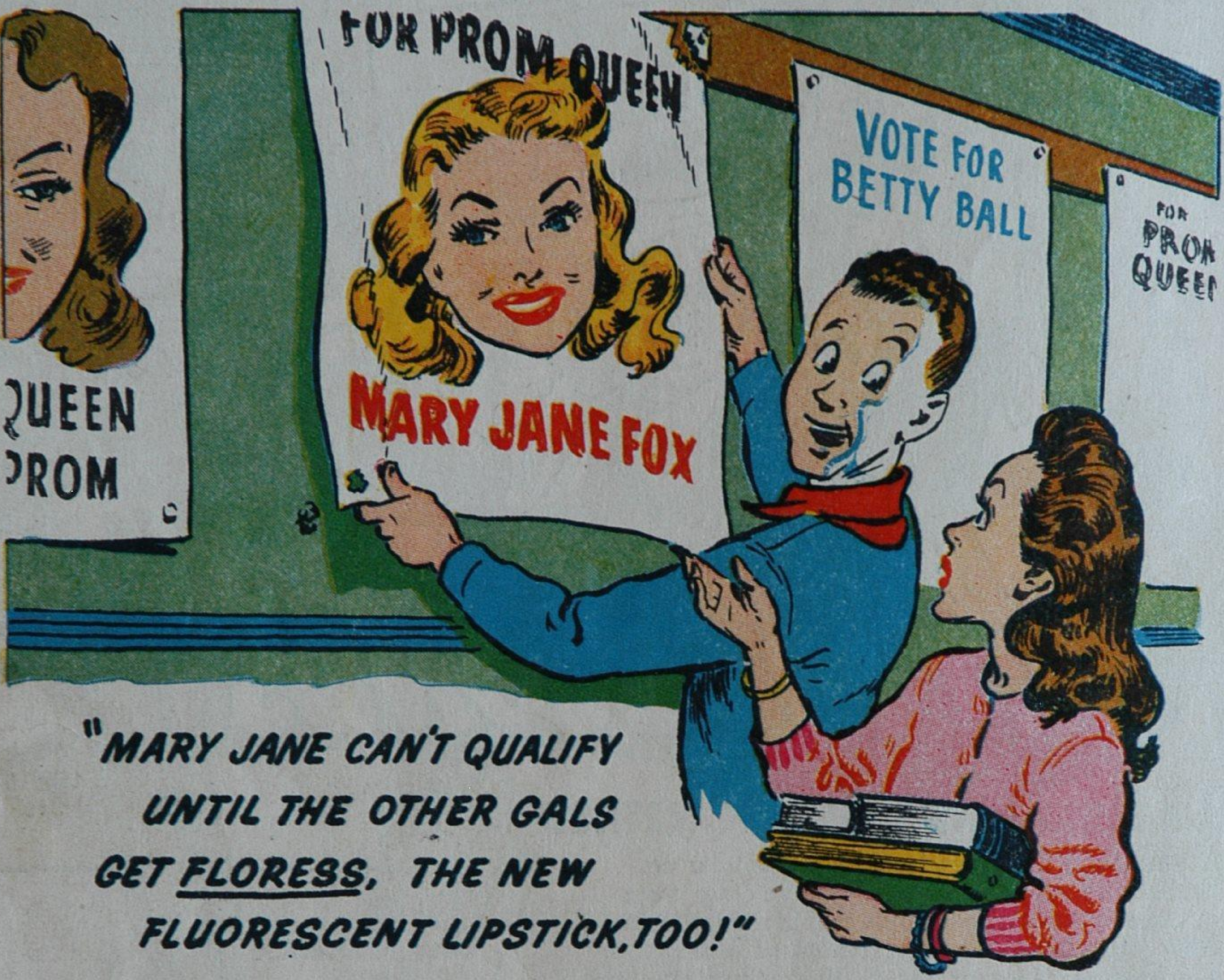
☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman $1.00 plus postage My $1.00 will be refunded if I am not delighted.

☐ I prefer to enclose $1.00 now and save postage. (Same guarantee as above.) **SORRY NO C.O.D.'s OUTSIDE U. S. A.**

NAME ....

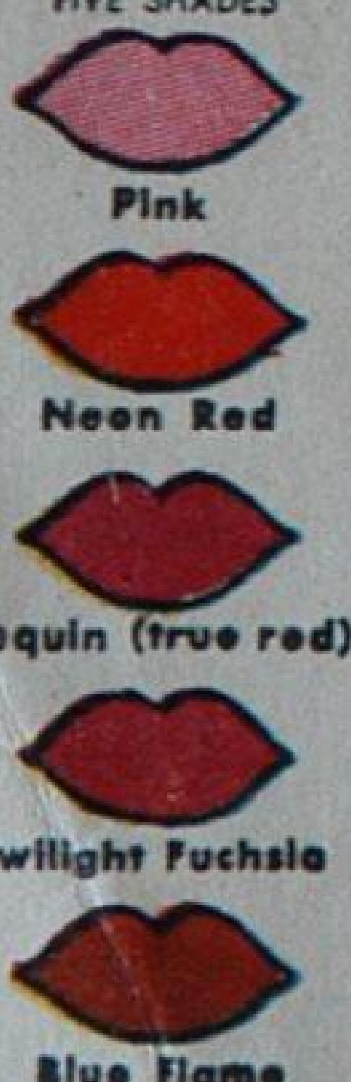
ADDRESS ....

CITY & ZONE .... **STATE** ....



"MARY JANE CAN'T QUALIFY UNTIL THE OTHER GALS GET FLORESS, THE NEW FLUORESCENT LIPSTICK, TOO!"

FIVE SHADES


- Pink
- Neon Red
- Sequin (true red)
- Twilight Fuchsia
- Blue Flame

It's Wonderful! It's Different! Charge your lips with glistening color drama, ignite every costume with this new fluorescent lipstick miracle containing shimmery Florium. See Hi-lights by day . . . at night, a glow like burning embers. Unrivalled smoothness and indelibility *plus* a non-chap emollient give you for the first time *radiated* color . . . imperishable lip magic all in one! It's so new—try it now. Send for generous $1.00 size in beautiful Gold Metal Swivel Case or send for trial sizes.

Send for your trial sizes NOW

CHECK SHADES
☐ Pink
☐ Neon Red
☐ Sequin (true red)
☐ Twilight Fuchsia
☐ Blue Flame

FLORESS, DEPT 15-A 205 N. MICHIGAN, CHICAGO 1, ILL.
*In Canada: Floress, Dept. 15-A 22 College St., Toronto

Send me two trial sizes (a full month's supply) of fabulous FLORESS, the fluorescent lipstick, in shades checked at left. I enclose 25c in coin to cover all charges, including tax. Check here ( ) if you wish all 5 shades for 50c.

Check here for
☐ REGULAR $1 SIZE in beautiful gold metal swivel case.
☐ I enclose $1.20 tax included.
☐ Send C.O.D. $1.20 plus postage.

NAME ______________ (Print Plainly)

ADDRESS ______________

CITY __________ ZONE ____ STATE ______

*In Canada: Large Size is $1.35—C. O. D.'s Accepted